

ADULTS  
ONLY!  
ISSUE 17  
\$4.00 US

# CINEMA SEWER

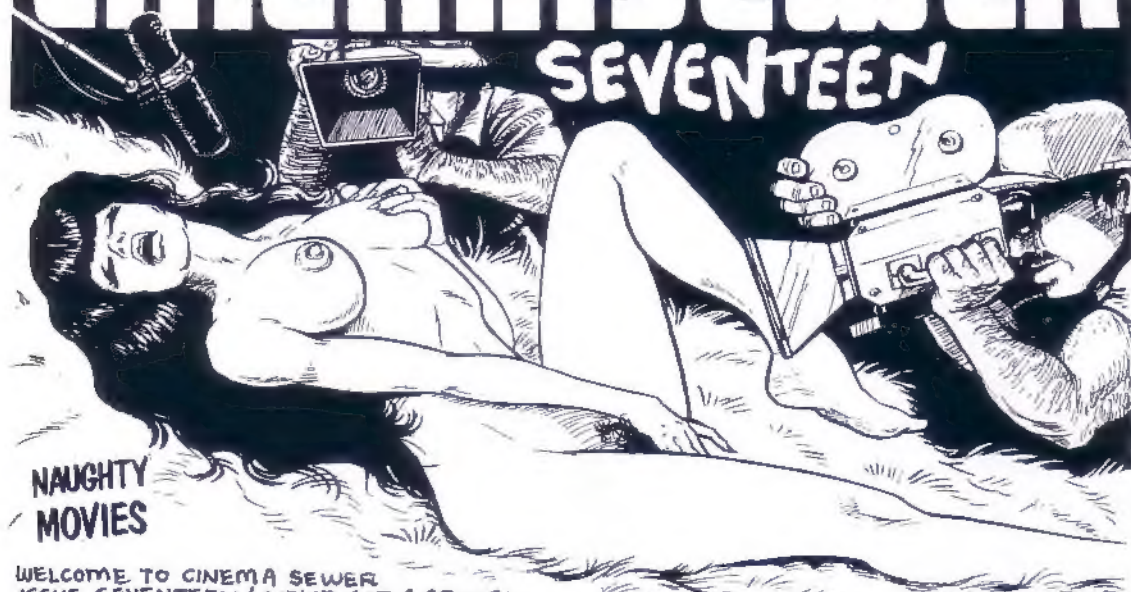


SMUT and EXPLOITATION!



# CINEMA SEWER

## SEVENTEEN



NAUGHTY  
MOVIES

WELCOME TO CINEMA SEWER  
ISSUE SEVENTEEN! WE'VE GOT A SPECIAL  
COMIX-THEMED ISSUE THIS TIME. I MEAN, IT'S NOT ALL COMIX, BUT I THINK YOU'LL  
AGREE THAT IT'S PRETTY DAMN LOUSY WITH 'EM. IT'S REALLY NICE TO BE ABLE TO  
BRING THE WORLD OF COMIX AND CINEMA TOGETHER, BECAUSE I'M REALLY GEEKILY  
OBSESSED AND PASSIONATE ABOUT BOTH. IT'S LIKE HAVING TWO GIRLFRIENDS THAT HAVE  
A LOT IN COMMON, BUT DON'T KNOW EACH OTHER EXIST. THIS ISSUE REPRESENTS THE  
SWEATY, SULTRY, SAPPHIC COMINGLING OF MY TWO GIRLS. OK, I SOUND LIKE A TOTAL  
GIBBERING IDIOT NOW. LET'S START THE SHOW: (TURN OFF YOUR CELLPHONES, AND  
PLEASE REFRAIN FROM GETTING THE PAGES STICKY WITH EITHER POPCORN BUTTER OR  
BALL BATTER) 3... 2... 1... **CONTACT!!!**

### THIS ISSUE OF C.S. WAS CREATED BY.....

- MOSTLY ME, ROBIN BOUGIE, CUZ IT'S LIKE THAT. (AN' THATS THE WAY IT IS)  
JOSH SIMMONS: WHO DREW "ANAL FUCKING DESECRATES HOLY GROUND" RAD!  
COLIN UPTON: WHO DID "THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN AND COLIN". THANKS!  
PIERRE L: WHO DONE ILLUSTRATED "SKINSOMNIA", AND QUITE WELL I MAY ADD.  
TIM GRANT: WHO DREW "ZENRA!". READ HIS COMIC, "OFF KILTER". IT'S COOL.  
SHAWN JOHNS: WHO WROTE "CUT THROATS NINE". WHAT A GENTLEMAN.  
GONAD: WHO SENT IN SOME AMAZING CINEMA SEWER FAN ART. I LIKE YOUR NAME.  
SEAN ESTY: THE FINE FELLOW WHO DREW THE "ASHLEY BLUE" TRIBUTE COMIC.  
DMIDTRUI: WHO HELPED WRITE THE "DISCO DOLLS" REVIEW. BOO-YA, D-MAN.  
LEONARD WONG: WHO -AS ALWAYS- DELIVERED TO AND FROM THE PRINTER.  
MIKE HOFFMAN: HE DID THE COVER! WOW! NICE JOB, BROTHER. YOU RULE.  
MIKE SULLIVAN: FOR THE "COREY HAIM: ME, MYSELF AND I" REVIEW. TOP NOTCH!  
PHIL B: THIS SALTY DAWG DREW "THE HISTORY OF BUKKAKE" COMIC! THANKS!  
JAN BRUUN: SCANDANAVIA'S LOVE GOD WROTE "HOLE IN MY ASS".  
SPECIAL THANKS TO SHAUN COSTELLO + JODY MAXWELL FOR CHATTING

THIS ISSUE IS DEDICATED TO MY MOM! LOVE YA-♥



**NOW** IS THE TIME THAT YOU REALLY SHOULD  
BE CONTACTING ROBIN AND OFFERING HIM \$\$  
TO WRITE ABOUT PORN OR TRASHY MOVIES  
FOR YOUR WEBSITE OR MAGAZINE! IT'S TRUE!

**ROBIN BOUGIE★**

#320-440 E. 5th AVE EAST  
VANCOUVER, B.C. V5T-1N5 CANADA  
EMAIL: MINDSEYE100@HOTMAIL.COM



**MR. T IS COLD HARD STEEL!**

HE'LL GIVE YOU PEACE OF MIND...  
PIECE BY PIECE!

# TRouble MAN



COLOR BY DE LUXE®



WEEEE! IVAN DIXON'S 1972 BLAXPLOITATION CLASSIC IS ONE OF MY FAVES, NOT ONLY FOR MARVIN GAYE'S ASTONISHING SCORE, BUT FOR IT'S BAD ASS STORY, CHARACTERS AND DIALOG..!



**ONE CAT...  
WHO PLAYS LIKE  
AN ARMY!**



# TRouble MAN

HIS FRIENDS CALL HIM MR. T...  
HIS ENEMIES CALL FOR MERCY!

20TH CENTURY-FOX Presents TROUBLE MAN

Starring ROBERT HOOKS

Co-Starring PAUL WINFIELD · RALPH WAITE

WILLIAM SMITHERS · PAULA KELLY · JUBILUS HARRIS

Produced by JOEL D. FREEMAN · Executive Producer

JOHN D. E. BLACK · Directed by NANA GOOD · Written by

JOHN D. E. BLACK Music by MARVIN GAYE

COLOR BY DE LUXE®

Original MARVIN GAYE SCORE  
Available On MOTOWN RECORDS



"THIS IS PETE COCKRELL. I WANT TO TALK TO CHALKY."

"T" PLAYED BY THE COOL AND CRAZY ROBERT HOOKS!



"THIS IS 'T'. CHALKY'S DEAD."

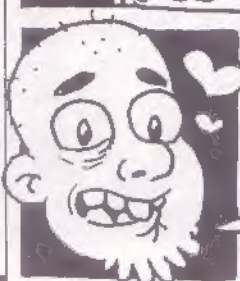
NOW I'M COMIN' TO GET YOUR HONKY ASS!"

TRAILER: "HE CARRIES TWO GUNS... ONE TO STOP TROUBLE... AND ONE TO START IT!!"

"SHOULD I BE WORRIED FOR YOU..?"



"YEAH, WORRY. THAT'S REAL GOOD FOR YOU AND IT HELPS A LOT. SHIIIT, BABY, THERES NEVER NOTHIN' TO WORRY 'BOUT... BE COOL."

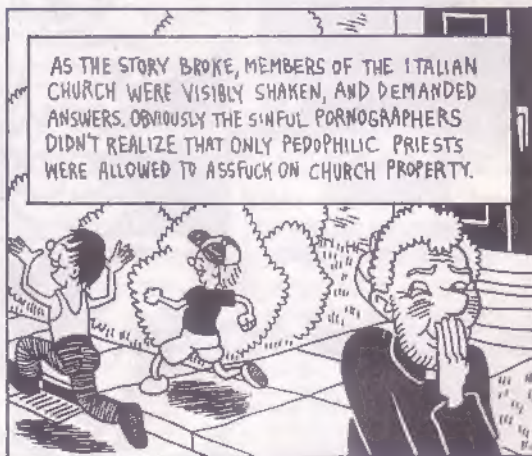
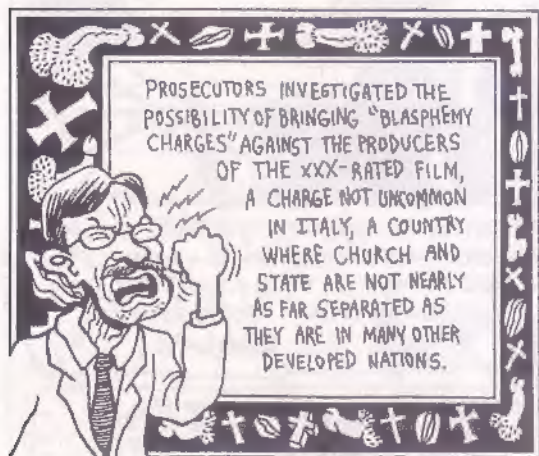
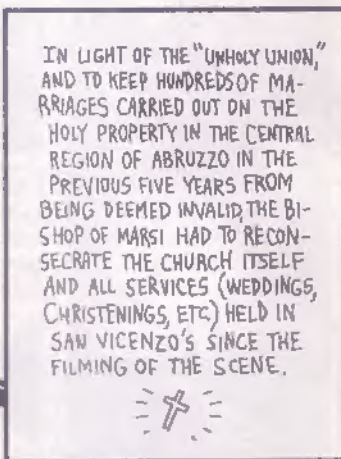
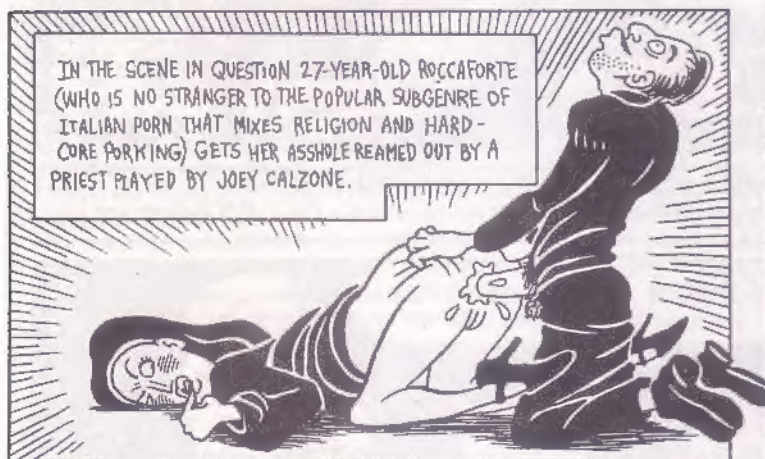
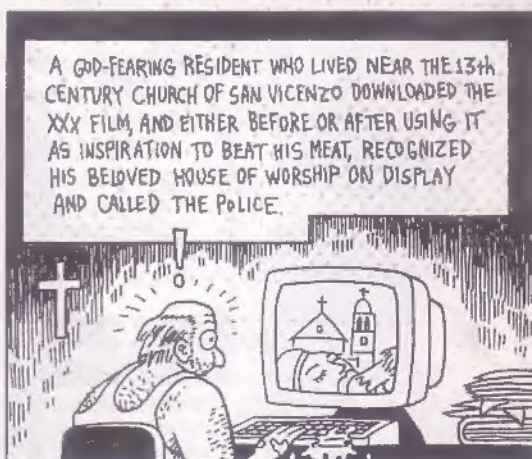


THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' 'BOUT!!!



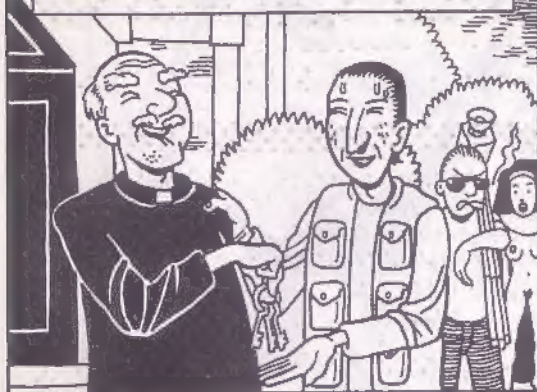
# ANAL FUCKING DESECRATES HOLY GROUND

WRITIN': ROBIN BOUGIE • DRAWIN': JOSH SIMMONS





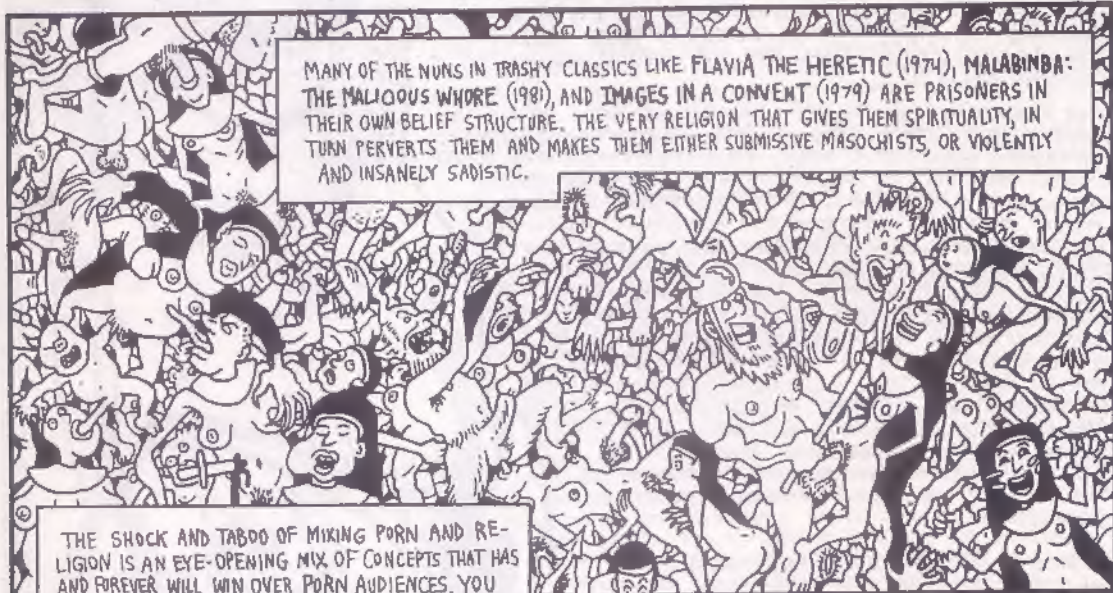
THE PARISH PRIEST AT THE TIME, ONE FATHER ARTEMIO DE VINCENTIS TOLD REPORTERS THAT HE HAD HANDED OVER THE KEYS TO THE OWNER OF A RESTAURANT NEXT DOOR TO THE CHURCH, WHO IN TURN HAD LOANED THE SPACE TO A CREW LOOKING TO "FILM A WEDDING SCENE."



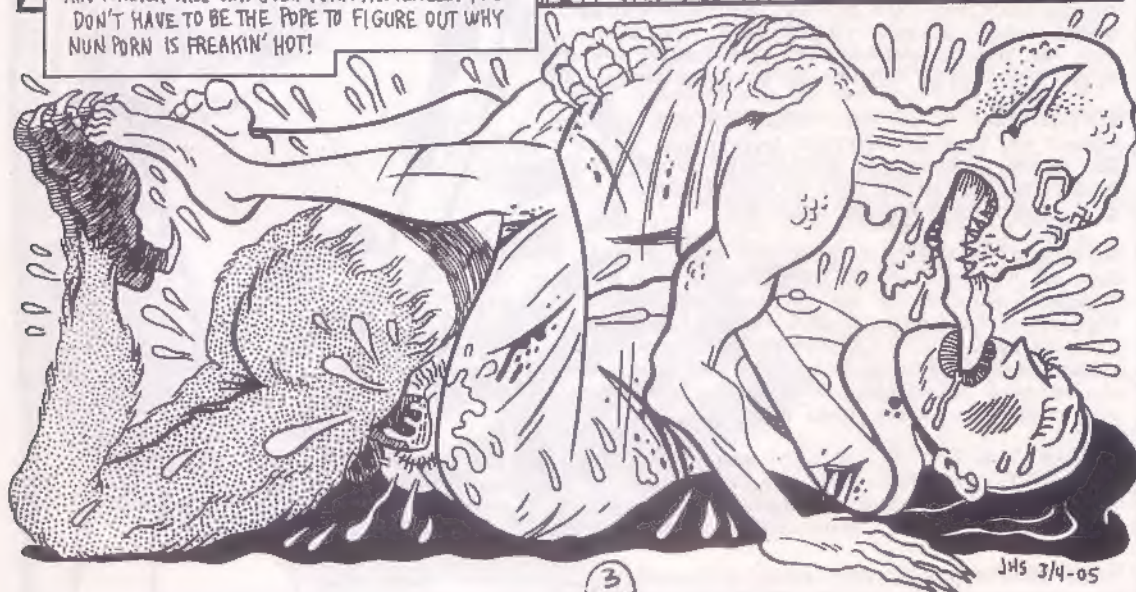
THE SOFTCORE VERSION OF THIS GENRE—BETTER KNOWN TO EURO-TRASH MOVIE NERDS AS "NUNSPLATATION"—HAS A GRAND AND RICH TRADITION DATING BACK TO THE LATE '60'S, POPULATED BY MISCHIEVOUS LESBIAN NUNS SPENDING MUCH OF THEIR TIME CARPET-MUNCHING EACH OTHER OR GETTING CORNHOLED BY EARTH-BOUND DEMONS AND DEVILS.



MANY OF THE NUNS IN TRASHY CLASSICS LIKE FLAVIA THE HERETIC (1974), MALABINDA: THE MALICIOUS WHORE (1981), AND IMAGES IN A CONVENT (1979) ARE PRISONERS IN THEIR OWN BELIEF STRUCTURE. THE VERY RELIGION THAT GIVES THEM SPIRITUALITY, IN TURN PERVERTS THEM AND MAKES THEM EITHER SUBMISSIVE MASOCHISTS, OR VIOLENTLY AND INSANELY SADISTIC.



THE SHOCK AND TABOO OF MIXING PORN AND RELIGION IS AN EYE-OPENING MIX OF CONCEPTS THAT HAS AND FOREVER WILL WIN OVER PORN AUDIENCES. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE THE POPE TO FIGURE OUT WHY NUN PORN IS FREAKIN' HOT!





# SKIN SUNNIA



RANT  
TIME!

I'M SITTING THERE WATCHING LATE NIGHT TV WHILE DRAWING, AND THERE'S THIS COMMERCIAL. IT'S NOTHING SPECIAL, AND NOTHING I HAVEN'T SEEN MANY TIMES BEFORE. IT'S TYPICAL IN ITS BANALITY, BUT RESPLENDANT WITH IT'S TOTALLY INANE THEME SONG. HE'S NOT VISIBLE, BUT I CAN HEAR THAT THIS GUY IS JUST ROCKIN' OUT WHILE WE ARE LOOKIN' AT THESE CHEESE COVERED DISKS COMING OUT OF AN OVEN, AND THE GUITAR IS WAILING, AN' HE'S JUST GIVING HIS ALL-SINGIN' ABOUT GODDAMN BAGEL BITES.

I LOOK UP FROM MY SKETCHBOOK, SLIGHTLY STUNNED AND KNOCKED FREE FROM MY CREATIVE TRAIN OF THOUGHT... BUT IT'S ALREADY OVER, AND THEN THE NEXT COMMERCIAL COMES ON. IT'S ANOTHER DISEMBOODIED VOICE, BUT INSTEAD OF ROCK, IT'S THIS UPBEAT ZYDECO NUMBER AND CATS ARE RUNNING ALL AROUND LIKE CRACK ADDICTS AND HE'S SINGING ABOUT GETTING THE "... FRISKIES IN MY BOWWWL!!!"

I'VE SUDDENLY NOTICED SOMETHING NEW IN A COMMERCIAL I'VE SEEN A THOUSAND TIMES. I'VE SOMEHOW GAINED A NEW PERSPECTIVE, ONE THAT BRINGS ME TO MY NEXT POINT; I'M SURE THESE GUYS ARE APPRECIATIVE TO BE RECORDING SILLY LITTLE JINGLES INSTEAD OF ACTUALLY WORKING FOR A LIVING, BUT WITHIN THE SOUNDS OF THEIR OBSCENELY THRILLED VOICES I DETECT ..... A SADNESS. IT'S LIKE THE SOUND OF THE OCEAN IN A SEASHELL. IF YOU PERK YOUR EAR YOU CAN HEAR AN INKLING OF WHAT COULD HAVE BEEN. WHAT IF THEY HAD "MADE IT" MAN? TOP OF THE WORLD, INSTEAD OF JUST POURING THEIR HEARTS AND SOULS INTO SONGS ABOUT CATFOOD, GARBAGE BAGS AND MAXI-PADS. IT MAY SOUND ODD, BUT IF YOU REALLY LISTEN CAREFULLY TO MANY OF THESE ADS YOU CAN HEAR A MUSICIAN'S PAIN.

I STAND UP AND FEEL COMPELLED TO WANDER AROUND THE ROOM ALL ABSENTMINDEDLY LOOKING AT SHIT ON MY BOOKSHELVES. ALL THE LIGHTS ARE OUT IN THE BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET, AND I'M SUDDENLY CRAVING BAGEL BITES.

SCREW THAT. I GO AND TAKE UP POSITION IN FRONT OF THE COMPUTER AND HOPE THAT I'VE GOT SOME EMAIL OR SOMEONE WANTS TO INSTANT MESSAGE WITH ME. AT LEAST I DON'T WANNA EAT FRISKIES CAT CRUNCHIES.

NOTHING IS WAITING FOR ME BUT SPAM, BUT ON ONE OF THE MESSAGE BOARDS I FREQUENT IS A DISCUSSION ABOUT ANTI-PORNOGRAPHY ONLINE MESSAGE GROUPS, BLOGS AND LIVEJOURNALS. I SPEND THE BETTER PART OF 2 HOURS FOLLOWING LINKS AND READING SOME OF THE MOST UNINTENTIONALLY HILARIOUS REPRESSIVE TIRADES, AND THEN OPEN UP MY WRITING PROGRAM AND BEGIN TO WRITE.

AT FIRST I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA WRITE OR WHO I'M WRITING FOR. BY THIS TIME IT'S 4 IN THE MORNING. I'M NOT TIRED, BUT I KNOW I NEED TO PUT MY THOUGHTS DOWN, OR SLEEP WILL BE A LOST CAUSE.

"THE MAJORITY OF THE PEOPLE IN THE MEDIA AND THEIR

ART:  
PIERRE  
LLOGA  
WORDS:  
BOUGIE



UNREPENTANT VILIFICATION OF THE PORN INDUSTRY AND SEXUALITY IN ENTERTAINMENT MAKE MY SICK" IS THE FIRST THING I WRITE.

UGH. MY WRITING STYLE HAS BEEN SUDDENLY TAINTED BY THE HISTRIONIC TROGLODYTES I'VE BEEN MENTALLY INGESTING FOR THE BETTER PART OF 2 HOURS. SLIGHTLY FRUSTRATED I DELETE THE PASSAGE AND CONTINUE TO WRITE....



WE AS AN AUDIENCE HAVE MASS MEDIA NEWS PROGRAMING AND JOURNALISTS CONSTANTLY TELLING US THAT SEXUAL CONTENT ON TV, THE NET, MOVIES, AND ON THE RADIO IS GETTING OUT OF HAND, THAT PORN ACTRESSES ARE EXPLOITED, THAT WORKSHOPS ARE SPRINGING UP EVERYWHERE FOR CHRONIC ADDICTED MASTURBATORS, THAT CHILDREN ARE HAVING THEIR INNOCENCE CRUSHED BY VISUAL DEPICTIONS OF AN EROTIC NATURE, THAT MEN ARE LEARNING TO ABUSE WOMEN FROM WATCHING HARDCORE XXX, AND THAT PORN IS - BY ITS VERY NATURE - DEGRADING TO WOMEN.

I GUESS I'M PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED AS USUAL, BUT IT'S GETTING SO BORING - THIS SAME TIRED OL' WAY OF THINKING ABOUT PORN, SEX, AND HOW THE GENDERS RELATE TO IT. IT CHASES ITS OWN TAIL AND CIRCLES BACK TO THE ROLE OF WOMEN IN PORN AND SEXUALLY BASED IMAGERY. PEOPLE ON THIS CONTINENT GENERALLY ASSUME THAT PORN AND SEX ARE INHERENTLY DEGRADING TO WOMEN. I DON'T, AND NONE OF MY FRIENDS DO, BUT IT'S SO EASY TO FORGET THAT WE ARE TOTALLY IN THE MINORITY.

WHEN ROBERT JENSEN RECENTLY WROTE "THIS CULTURE STRUGGLES UNSUCCESSFULLY WITH PORNOGRAPHY BECAUSE IT IS ABOUT MEN'S CRUELTY TO WOMEN", IN HIS POPULAR MS MAGAZINE ESSAY "A CRUEL EDGE: THE PAINFUL TRUTH ABOUT PORNOGRAPHY", HE WAS UNCONSCIOUSLY REVEALING FAR MORE ABOUT HIS OWN SEXISM TOWARDS WOMEN THAN HE WAS REVEALING ABOUT OUR SOCIETY OR THE PORN INDUSTRY ITSELF. LIKE MANY WRITERS AND COMMENTATORS ON SEXUALITY, JENSEN MAKES THE ASSUMPTION THAT PORN (AND THEREBY SEX ITSELF) IS PRIMARILY ABOUT ABUSE.

JENSEN WROTE THAT "IT HURTS. IT HURTS TO KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE AS A WOMAN, THAT YOU CAN BE REDUCED TO A THING TO BE PENETRATED, AND THAT MEN WILL BUY MOVIES ABOUT THAT, AND THAT IN MANY OF THOSE MOVIES, YOUR HUMILIATION WILL BE A CENTRAL THEME."

I AM OF THE OPINION THAT YOU ARE NOT DEGRADING OR CHEAPENING A WOMAN SIMPLY BY INSERTING YOUR PENIS INTO HER. YOU ARE NOT DEVALUING A WOMAN BY ROLE PLAYING RAPE SCENARIOS, OR PRETENDING THAT SHE'S A DISEASED HOOKER AND YOU'RE HER JOHN. YOU ARE NOT ANNOUNCING THAT SHE IS A LOWER LIFE FORM IF YOU SHOOT A LOAD OF SPUNK DOWN HER THROAT. I DON'T CARE IF SHE'S TONGUING YOUR STINKY BUNGHOLE OR DRINKING YOUR WIZZ OUT OF A BIG GULP CUP, YOU ARE NOT MAKING HER LESS OF A PERSON, OR LESS WORTHY OF ANYONE'S LOVE OR RESPECT BY PARTAKING IN CONSENSUAL SEX, NO MATTER HOW KINKY OR DEPRAVED.

I DON'T LIKE TO WHINE, BUT IT GETS TIRING TO ALWAYS BE ON THE DEFENSIVE ABOUT THIS TOPIC. I FEEL LIKE THE OTHER SIDE SHOULD BE PUT ON TRIAL AND BE THE ONES FORCED TO EXPLAIN THEMSELVES ONCE AND A WHILE. ANTI-PORNOGRAPHY JOURNALISTS ALWAYS MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE WHILE FEAR MONGERING THAT RELIGIOUS MORALISTS AND UBER RIGHT WING FEMINISTS MAKE: THEY DON'T COMPREHEND THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FANTASY AND REALITY.

IT'S NOT ROCKET SCIENCE, IT'S REALLY



RUDIMENTARY STUFF YOU SHOULD HAVE FIGURED OUT WHEN YOU PLAYED "PRETEND" IN THE PLAYGROUND AS A TOT. IT'D BE LIKE SAYING THAT HORROR MOVIES ARE WRONG BECAUSE THE KILLER ACTUALLY MURDERED THE ACTORS IN THE MOVIE. IT'S MAKE BELIEVE, FUCKHEAD, AND SIMPLY BECAUSE IT'S ADULT ENTERTAINMENT DOESN'T MAKE IT A LESS VALID FORM. FINE, SO YOU DON'T FIND FILMS WHERE SQUEALING 19 YEAR OLDS GET ANALLY REAMED ENTERTAINING, BUT THEN MAYBE I DON'T FIND OPERA ENTERTAINING. SHOULD I TRY AND GET EVERYONE TO STOP GOING TO THE OPERA? FUCK, WHATEVER. IF THEY LIKE IT AND IT'S NOT HURTING ANYONE, WHY SHOULD I CARE?

FAR BE IT FOR ME TO SUGAR COAT THE VILE PACKAGE THAT XXX COMES IN. IT'S INHERENT QUALITIES ARE EVIDENT IN IT'S LACK OF PRETENSION AND IT'S VERY SINFUL AND STICKY OUTWARD FORM. IT'S GOT A PRIMAL BAD BOY/GIRL IMAGE, AND THAT IMAGE IS FITTING. YES, PORN HAS BEEN GETTING ROUGHER AND DIRTIER

IN RECENT YEARS, AND IS NOW FAR LESS ABOUT ACTUAL DICK-IN-PUSSY COPULATION THAN IT IS AN EXTREME SEXUALLY-BASED FREAK SHOW. THE PUNDITS AN I CAN BOTH AGREE ABOUT THAT, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THAT MUST AUTOMATICALLY BE A CAUSE FOR CONCERN.

AND YET THE ARGUMENT CONTINUES: PORN EXPLOITS WOMEN, PORN EXPOSES MEN AS SADISTIC, PORN PERVERTS THE NATURAL LOVING RELATIONSHIP A MALE SHOULD HAVE WITH A FEMALE, PORN PROMOTES HOMOSEXUALITY, PORN JUSTIFIES RAPE. I UNDERSTAND WHERE THESE RATIONALES AND CONCERNS COME FROM (FEAR AND IGNORANCE), BUT I DON'T AGREE WITH THEM.

YES, THE MAJORITY OF XXX CONTENT OUT THERE FEATURES WOMEN WHO ARE TREATED LIKE NOTHING BUT A WHOLE TO FUCK. THEY ARE MERELY CUM-DEPOSITS WITH 3 WET OPENINGS - AND YES THEY ARE OBJECTIFIED. I WOULD NEVER ARGUE THIS, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? IN PORN, MEN ARE NOTHING BUT A COCK. JUST A BIG STIFF PRICK AND FUCKING IS ALL THEY ARE GOOD FOR. THIS IS THE SAME THING, AND YET IT SOMEHOW GOES UNNOTICED. SO IF PORN IS DEGRADING TO EVERYONE, IT'S DEGRADING TO NO ONE - SO FUCK YOU AND YOUR OUTDATED PURITANICAL CHRISTIAN SEX-GUILT.

NORTH AMERICANS NEED TO GROW UP, STOP BEING SO NAIVE ABOUT SEXUALITY AND TAKE TIME TO UNDERSTAND THAT NOT EVERYONE GETS OFF ON THE SAME THINGS THAT THEY DO. I'M NOT CLAIMING THAT EVERYONE HAS TO LOVE PORN. I'M JUST SAYING THAT NONE OF YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO TELL SOMEONE ELSE THEY SHOULDN'T PARTAKE IN IT.



AND WITH THAT, I PRESSED "SAVE", GAVE THE CAT A FEW PATS, AND FELL INTO BED NEXT TO THE WIFE AND INTO A DEEP DEEP SLEEP. PERHAPS THIS WON'T COME AS MUCH OF A SURPRISE, BUT I SWEAR I DREAMT ABOUT TRIPLE X-RATED TV COMMERCIALS WITH THE CATCHIEST, ROCKIN'EST JINGLES EVER RECORDED. AND IN MY DREAM THOSE GUYS MADE IT, MAN.

TOP OF THE WORLD.



## MESSAGE BOARD GANG-BANG: SHAUN COSTELLO!

The following is an online message board conversation with Shaun Costello (aka Warren Evans) that took place over the span of two weeks on a movie message board I frequent called [www.dvdmancs.com](http://www.dvdmancs.com) in April of 2005. The "Shaun Costello Collection" dvd box set had just been released by Alpha Blue Archives, and we were in the middle of chatting about the pros and cons of the classic XXX films contained in the massive set, when all of a sudden, out of fucking nowhere, the director himself pops out from whatever rock he had been hiding under for the last 20 years, and introduces himself to the dozen or so movie-dorks taking part in the convo.

It was a bit of a shock, but he was indeed who he claimed to be. Most people in the industry had assumed this guy was either dead, or didn't want to be found. One can only assume that he had finally joined the digital age and had just googled himself and had previously simply not realized that anyone out there really remembered him or wanted to pick his brain about the films he made. But we certainly did, and the questions began almost immediately. Later, DVDManiacs moderator Ian Jane and I would go on to interview him privately, but I liked the way this little gang-interview played out, so I present that to you instead. The interview has been edited for clarity, and thanks to all those involved.

**Gunnar Jonnson (Iceland):** How did you start in this business and how did you get the idea for *Forced Entry* -- let alone being able to make such an incredibly grim film.

**Shaun Costello:** *Forced Entry* was shot in 1971, at various Queens and Manhattan locations. It was my first film and I really had no idea what I was doing. I was an actor, or fucker is more like it, in a few porno loops and sort of knew what was required. I also had spent a great deal of time jerking off in porno theaters, and thought that I had a complete understanding of what a guy wants to see in a xxx flick. *Forced Entry* was not a very good sex movie. I was having too much fun with the gore to pay much attention to the sex. When you see bloody scenes in a movie they can be traumatic, but when you're on the set trying to make mechanical devices seem like slit throats, it can be serious fun. It was 1971, peak Viet Nam time, and it seemed natural to make the rapist a deranged Viet Nam vet. The editing process was the most difficult, because I didn't know a thing about editing, and I couldn't afford a real film editor. Somehow I did it. The bottom line is this. I finished the film. The cast, crew, and lab all got paid. And the whole thing cost about \$6,200. Of course I didn't make a dime, but 34 years later 80 minutes of film shot for \$6,200 is still around and freaking people out.

**Ian Jane (Portland):** Long live the enema bandit! You have many fans on this board.

**Waterpower** was shot in the Fall of 1976. The elderly Jewish distributor, who was the XXX front man for the boys downtown, called and asked me to come and see him. I sit

## SENSUAL ENCOUNTERS OF EVERY KIND

STARRING—  
SERENA LESLIE BOIVÉE  
DOROTHY LE MAY SAMANTHA

X  
THAT EXCEEDS  
EXCELLENCE

down in his office and he says, "Look, I'm a grandfather, and I'm ashamed to have to say this, but they told me they need an enema picture". He had an audio tape of something called "The Enema Bandit". Since the boys who paid for it were too embarrassed to look at it, I was able to take great liberties, and have a lot of fun with it. It was an enormous cult hit in Germany, where it was released under the title "SCHPRITZ". It

## YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

'THIS YEAR'S SURPRISE HIT. An amazing  
sex feat! RATED 90%!' —AL GOLDSTEIN

"THE MOST KINKY, FAR-OUT X-RATER EVER!" NATIONAL EXPOSE

"OUR CLINCHED FIST SALUTE for the most unusual  
scene in porno history! Highly IMAGINATIVE Sex  
all around!" —Jerry Bolinelderman, PLEASURE

'STRONG SEX...AND A  
SCENE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET'  
—SWANK



## The LOVE BUS

with ALL NEW BEAUTIES & JAMIE GILLIS-MARC STEVENS  
FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OVER 21

was shot for next to nothing and to this day I think it's the funniest film I ever made.

**William R (North Carolina):** I need to re-label my *WATERPOWER* dvd as *SCHPRITZ*, if only to make me smile everytime I glance at it. Ian is correct, you have many a fan here. I'm glad these films were made, but I wonder how distributors (or whoever makes the decisions) would come to the conclusion that there was a market for such movies. Especially *WATERPOWER*.

**SC:** The pictures in this collection, with the exceptions of *Forced Entry*, and *Waterpower* were what was known in the business as "One Day Wonders". It was a simple formula: shoot in 12 to 14 hours, usually with a cast of six (3 males each of whom had to come twice, and 3 females) edit in two days, negative cut and audio mix in one day, and deliver the answer print to the boys downtown. I was in most of the early films because I could do four come shots a day, and because I was free. The total budget for each picture was \$5,000. I made a thousand and so did my partner, who was the shooter. The cast all made \$100. each. We had one full time editor, one full time negative cutter, and did three pictures a week when we were at it full time, in between LSD binges and travel. Between 1973, when the bulk of these pictures were made, and 1977 we probably did about 120 of them. Why was *Waterpower* Made? The money to make it came from a bunch of goons, who were the porno end of the Gambino crime family. Their leader, who was known by his initials, and whose name was only whispered, was shot by Sammy the Bull Gravano in the late eighties. You have to understand that these guys were not rocket scientists. Someone told one of them that there was a guy in the State Prison in Illinois for giving college coeds enemas on the Urbana campus of the State U. (True story, by the way) When we were in pre production on this picture, Jamie Gillis actually wanted me to pay his air fare to Illinois to visit this guy in prison. I have not seen a print of *Waterpower* in 25 years. The goons that payed for it later put Gerry Damiano's name on it thinking that would make a difference.

**Scott Favarella (San Francisco):** What was the print run/distribution pattern for most of these films? I know that Sherpix picked up *Forced Entry*, which did get a wider release than most of the films in the set. In the case of *Waterpower*, the fact that the mob was involved in distributing the films of Damiano, a "name" amongst the porn film community was likely why this was "commissioned" by them for a wider issue. These two films likely had a higher print count than the others.

**SC:** You're right on both films. Other than *Waterpower* and *Forced Entry*, all the others were "one day wonders" with little or no story line, cranked out by my factory in the early to mid seventies. *Forced Entry* had no mob connection at all. It was my first film of any kind and was funded by by a



childhood friend who had a few extra bucks and a fascination with porno. I needed to get him his money back, so when it was finally finished, I sold it to a porno producer named Jerry Entrator for a cash buyout, and he made the deal with Sherpix. I didn't make anything, but my friend got his money back, and I had actually made a feature length movie that people paid money to see in theaters. I was a happy camper. On the Waterpower/Gerry Damiano thing, Gerry was a wholly owned mafia slug with a really bad hair piece who did what he was told. Before he made Deep Throat he was a wig stylist in Corona, Queens. They certainly didn't have to ask his permission to put his name on anything.

**Mark Savage:** Hands-down, I think HOT DREAMS is one of the ten best porno films ever made. Terrific use of Mike Oldfield's music, great scene in the health spa, spectacular threesome on the boat. Very classy. Joanna Storm is amazing, as is Ms. Mitchell. You referenced DRESSED TO KILL very nicely in the opening in the shower.



"Vietnam vets, vaudeville and vivaciousness combine for **THE FUNNIEST SEX FILM OF THE YEAR!**"  
COLUMBIA SPECTATOR

# Teenage Nurses

IN COLOR - starring VERONICA MELON, GEORGE HAWKS AND DOZENS OF NEW FACES

"FUNNY SEX BURLESQUE ALA 'DEEP THROAT.' Sex films can be both hot and humorous."  
-DAPPER

"AMUSING, EROTIC and TRULY ORIGINAL. The sex 'amputee' scene should flip you out."  
Jerry Schneiderman, PLEASURE

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OVER 18

**SC:** All my better films are re-makes, in whole or in part of films that I really liked. Waterpower was, of course, Taxi Driver. Hot Dreams was my last xxx film, and probably the last of the big budget 35mm porno films. From 79 to '83 I made Pandora's Mirror, Beauty, Heaven's Touch, and Hot Dreams. They all had six figure budgets, and were the last of their kind.

**Mark Savage:** Do you have a favourite film that you made?

**SC:** I don't really have a favorite film. But I have to say that I had more fun making and cutting Waterpower than any of the others. The boys down at Baddabing central were too macho to look at an enema movie so I could take an alleged porno flick, and turn it into a parody of itself. The scene where Jamie first sees an enema being administered in a weird theater to a gagged girl by a doctor and nurse is the funniest thing I ever put on film. They had to cleanse her of vile humors because she refused to share her toys. The Doctor reminds his patient, "Remember, Pamela.....you can always take more than you think you can". The girl had only one leg, something they told me not to show, and later made films under the name Long Jean Silver. I truly think that even if the boys who paid for it actually saw the film, they would not get it. These guys were the Gambino crime family porno unit. Their leader was shot in the late eighties by Sammy the Bull Gravano.

**Chris Jeffreys:** (Niagra Falls, Canada) The only cuts I could readily determine in WATERPOWER were enema expulsion scenes.

**SC:** There actually were enema expulsion close ups, which worried the cast and crew in terms of working in a disgusting atmosphere. Strangely enough, all that came out was water, which was fine with all concerned. I never knew that the Idiots cut them out. It makes no sense. Why go through the trouble of making a movie to satisfy enema freaks if you're not going to show the real thing. Actually an amazing thing happens in the last scene between Jamie and C. J. Lang. He's tied her up and given her the enema in a bath tub. Jamie is kneeling behind her and we cut to a close up of



JAMIE GILLIS GETTIN' CRAZZE

Jamie jerking his cock and C. J.'s asshole about to expell the water. Suddenly a stream of water shoots out and the second it hits the head of Jamie's cock he comes. What a pro. Actually, what a sick fuck, but he did gain the admiration of the crew.

**John Ellsworth:** I'm glad to see you're alive! Sleazoid Express had said that you were "sleeping with the fishes". Did you ever work with Bob Wolfe or know Phil Prince?

**SC:** Bob Wolfe.....Yikes.....He had a little studio on West 14th street, where he shot loops. I answered an ad in the East Village Other for xxx film actors. An hour after I showed up at Wolfe's studio I was doing my first loop. I couldn't believe they were paying me to do this. The girl was a really cute runaway. Anyway after we were done and she had left, Bob propositions me to fuck his wife. He had a small apartment on Perry Street, and she was nice enough and had no idea what I was there for. Bob leaves us alone for a bit and I tell her. So we do it while he watches. I wondered which one of us he was watching. On Phil Prinz.....He was involved with the Avon people. An old guy named Murray something owned the theater and Phil was his stooge. I never really worked for the Avon people. They were just too freaky. I worked for the boys downtown who supplied them with pictures.

**Tim Mayer (Philadelphia):** It sounds like you ought to be writing a history of the porn business.

**SC:** I have no interest in writing anything about porn history. I was there at the beginning, and probably played an



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important role, but I'd rather leave it there. I'm just amazed that you guys are still watching this shit after all these years, and I'm happy to share anything I know about those days with all of you.

**John Ellsworth:** You get several mentions in Leg McNeill's book (*The Other Hollywood*). Harry Reems, Gillis and Fred Lincoln all mention you. Btw Gerard Damiano was just on the front page of my local Paper. He looks like he's still wearing the same hairpiece he had in *Devil in Miss Jones*.

**SC:** I knew Harry Reems (Herb Strelcher), Fred Lincoln (Fred Perna), and Jamie Gillis (Jamie Gorman). We were actors together in the early days of both soft and hard core porn. I probably knew Herb best. We did a lot of LSD and mushrooms together. Jamie showed up a year or two after Herb and Fred. He was driving a cab in Brooklyn at the time. Fred screwed me out of some money when I sold a Porno documentary I had made called, "LOOPS" to Sean Cunningham. He worked for one day. I worked on it for three months, and he wound up making more than I did because he held out on signing a release, and Cunningham insisted that I pay the blackmail or there would be no deal. Fred moved to California, grew weird hair, wore platform shoes, and looked like he was trick or treating. On Gerry Damiano: Remember that he was a wig designer in Queens before he made *Deep Throat*, so it shouldn't surprise you that his hair piece was so ridiculous. But then, have you ever seen a good one?

**Ian Jane (Portland):** I watched the ABA (Alpha Blue Archives) release of *WaterPower* from the set and that

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scene looks to be intact because, boy howdy, is there an expulsion scene. When she says 'There's shit everywhere' she's not lying. I'd never seen it with the expulsion scenes intact until last night, and I wasn't expecting it nor was I ready for it -- and it freaked me out to see it, especially when Jamie cleans them off with his mighty wizz.

**William R (N. Carolina):** He had this disturbing look of extreme joyous release on his face. As if he drank two gallons of water and was saving that piss all day.

**John Ellsworth:** I like the 70's porn stuff because of the high cost of film, and plus the fact it was so illegal at the time that it needed some sort of plot in case it got busted. It forced the makers to be a little more ambitious. I lost interest after it switched to video in 80's and that court case out in California that said they couldn't charge them with pandering or prostitution anymore. They no longer had to try. It's now like watching someone's vacation video.

**SC:** The modern porn/70's porn thing is tricky. If you're just looking for something to jerk off to, today's porn has beautiful girls who will do anything, and guys with huge dicks

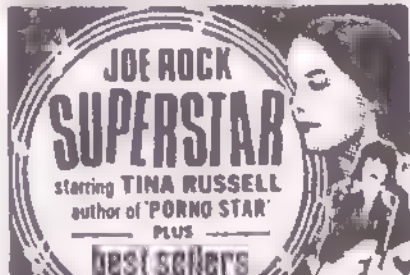
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that stay hard. 70's porn was not as sexy, but it had a funky personality all its own. Back when we were doing the one day wonders, which were of course thinly improvised, I could not count the number of times that I had to do four out of the six required come shots. The guys were not reliable. Little dick fartsos like Bob Kerman were everywhere, and why anyone hired them was beyond me. I tried to stick with a small group of reliable guys who I knew would show up and perform. In those days there was only one black guy, and he had a medium sized dick that seldom maintained an erection. Very different times. Parts of *WaterPower* was scripted. Marlene W, Rob E, with the bound and gagged Long Jean Silver for instance. As the budgets went up the boys started demanding scripts. I resisted because the actors were so bad (with some obvious exceptions) that I thought they were better off being given a situation, and then allowed to improvise dialogue. The first real screenplay I did was for "PASSIONS OF CAROL", my Dickens' Christmas Carol movie. This was the first hard core (the sex was awful) porno film to ever open in a regular theater, the Quad Cinemas, on East 13th Street in Manhattan.

**John Ellsworth:** Did you do *Prisoner of Pleasure* with Jean Silver or was that Mal Worob aka. Carter Stevens?

**SC:** I really don't remember whether I made *Prisoner of Pleasure* or not. It sounds familiar, and I made a few pics with Jean Silver at around that time. My guess is that I did. So you know about Mal Worob? Where do you guys find out about this stuff? Mal was a character. He had an enormous loft/studio in the West 20's, which was a haven for underage runaways. Mal used to hang out at the Port Authority bus station trolling for the young stuff. This guy was a serious perv. At any given time there might be 5 or 6 runaway girls hanging out at his place. Bored porno actors might say to each other, "Hey, let's see who's at Mal's".

And by "Mr 10 and 1/2", I assume you mean Marc Stevens (Marc Kutner). During the one-day wonder-years I used him

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often. He was funny, reliable, and well endowed. In the mid seventies his mother found out that her only son was running a brothel in the West Village (true story) and she jumped out the window of the apartment building where he grew up. I bumped into him several years later at an after hours club.



and he was very friendly and happy to see me, and seriously coked out. I was told that he died of a cocaine overdose in the late eighties. The last time I saw him was at the Pyramid, on Avenue A. The Pyramid was my favorite dance bar. They had transvestite GO GO dancers on the bar, and a downstairs section that was off limits to all but the bravest.

**John Ellesworth:** That afterhours place you mentioned, was it the Mineshaft or The Hellfire Club?

**SC:** THE HELLFIRE CLUB was built as a interior set for the Al Pacino film "Cruising". The producers made a deal with the building's owner that they would build the set, an elaborate sex club, and leave it intact when they were finished shooting. This became the Hellfire Club, a location in which I shot several films, and a club at which I spent some serious personal time. It was open for about three years, 1979 to 1982. After that the name was used at many different locations. Only those who actually spent time in the original HFC truly understand how unique it was. It was gay, it was straight, it was tough, it was gentle, it was riddled with fashion models and celebs, not to mention myself and Jamie Gillis, and everyone got along. This was NOT a place for couples from the burbs, like Plato's Retreat, where most people kept their clothes on and were there only to watch, not to participate. The problem with places like Plato's, was that the people who DID participate were not truly watching. At HFC you'd see recognizable supermodels strutting through the maze, stroking hard cocks, sometimes as many as 15 to 20, that were protruding through glory holes in the walls on either side. Jamie would watch action like this and turn and say to me, as he did so many times, "Ahhh, yes".

**Wade Parker:** Thanks for discussing shooting these movies, glad to know they weren't as horrendous to shoot as they appeared on screen. And since DOMINATRIX WITHOUT MERCY is so nasty, I guess it served its purpose so congrats. Do you remember who the girl was who shared the scene with Vanessa Del Rio? She's not credited on the film but she sure took a lot of abuse, or at least her character did

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**SC:** I really don't remember who was in the scene with Vanessa, but there WAS a girl named Sharon White who did some films and was truly masochistic. She would sometimes show up on the set with bruises from her boyfriend. She liked to be bound at the wrists and ankles, and left in a heap on the floor while the cast and crew broke for lunch. I caught a few crew members verbally abusing her (Which she enjoyed enormously) and put a stop to this by not hiring her again. This was a line that I never wanted to cross. Creating a blood curdling scene was fine with me as long as everything was make believe. Filming anyone actually being abused in any way was something that I had no interest in doing.

**John Ellesworth:** Do you have any stories Jamie Gillis and Serena? Do you remember anything about them or their show at Show World?

**SC:** Serena was a trip. Jamie and I DP'd her a few times in his apartment. I think she did a DP scene in Afternoon

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Delights. ...very hot girl. She was involved in a custody battle with her ex, who lived in Marin County, north of San Francisco, and the story goes that she hired a helicopter and strafed his farm with a shotgun. Jamie told me this so it's probably true.

**William R. (North Carolina):** I just saw PANDORA'S MIRROR for the first time tonight. It's a very entertaining film. The Hellfire Club scene was great. I also couldn't help but laugh at Ron Jeremy. I love the guy, but seeing him in that mask made me chuckle.

**SC:** Ron Jeremy (Ronnie Hyatt) was just ridiculous. I used him because he had a big dick, it was always hard, and he showed up. But the girls hated working with him. He was always making eye contact with the crew while he was doing a sex scene, as though he was doing it for them. Like "Hey fellas, watch me fuck the shit out of this bitch". He had a big dick and he enjoyed hurting girls with it. He would hurt them intentionally, and after a while no one wanted to work with him.

**John Ellsworth:** Vanessa Del Rio, I know she was involved for awhile with that George Payne. Do you remember him? I heard that he was a massive speed freak and that he ripped her off big time before she wised up and kicked him to the curve.

**SC:** John E, leave it to you to know weird stuff. Yes, Vanessa let George Payne live with her, until he stole cash and a mink coat from her and took off for somewhere. George was basically gay. I realized early on with him that he couldn't function in a scene where there were no other guys. The next time you see him in a scene notice how he spends most of his time jerking off, and also notice that he is really looking at the other guy while he's doing whatever he's doing with the girl. I used George often. He was good looking, and easy to get along with, although pretty strange

**Robin Bougie:** Ohhh man, I don't come around here for a couple weeks and LOOK what I miss! It's incredible to hear from you Warren! SOOO glad that you are still around and happy to share these stories with us! Do you mind if I quote some of what you've said in Cinema Sewer?

**SC:** Go ahead! This all happened a long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away, but it's an interesting exercise for me to relive some of this stuff, which I would not be doing without your curiosity. So, I guess we both benefit.

**Robin Bougie:** You've often got "Something of" the girls name, like "The Summer of Suzanne". Did you title all your movies? Was there a conscious effort to make a shitload of films with a girls name in the title?

**SC:** Good question about the "of" titles. This came from the boys downtown. They made title requests like The Pimples of Pamela. This morphed into "Teenage" Teenage anything was what they wanted. I can remember Sid Javine, who was the amiable grandfather type, the front man for the Gambino boys, after screening some "Teenage" title I made for him saying to me "Teenage \_\_\_\_\_. Are you guys kidding? You should call that 'Life Begins at Forty'!" Well sometimes casting was difficult. Anyway, Sid was pretty forgiving.

**John Ellsworth:** How did the "one day wonder factory" operate?



SC Here's how it worked: The middle man between the film maker and the boys was an elderly guy named Sid Levine, an amiable, likable man, who you would never guess was really a pornographer on a huge scale. All the height of production, I would guess that we were grinding out three pictures a week. My partner was the cameraman. I directed, and created the stories. We had a full time editor and a full time negative cutter. I would go down to Sid's office, on Broadway, one block south of Canal. I would give him three story lines (usually made up on the subway ride downtown). He would then give me a check for half. That would come out to \$7,500 on three pics. since each pic had a total budget of \$5,000. There was a banking scandal in the early seventies, when it was found that the Italian Corporation that had purchased European American Bank (formerly Franklin National Bank) was wholly owned by the Sicilian Mafia. This was about 2 years before the scandal broke, but I knew that something was odd about the bank that Sid used. I would take the check to the EAB branch about a block from Sid's office. I was taken into a room where two or three people were busy sitting at tables, counting and wrapping stacks of cash and putting them in corrugated cardboard boxes. A pretty amazing sight. The branch manager who knew me by now, would take the check from me, reach into one of the boxes, and hand me the cash. It turned out that this branch was controlled by the Gambino crime family who used it as a Laundromat. Each week a set of three films shot two weeks ago, was delivered, while the three films from last week were being edited, and the three films to be shot this week were being thought up. I don't know what gave me the energy

**Peter Bliss** Did you paths ever cross with such actresses stalwarts as Annette Haven and Soka?

SC: I met Annette Haven but never worked with her. She was pretty, and she was nice, but she just had no cooze. At some point I was asked by the guys worked for to use this new girl named Seika. She was a pain in the ass from day one. She refused to come to my office or apartment for an interview (no one ever did that). But the guys were pestering me so I made arrangements to visit a film set where she was working. This was normally taboo, but I knew the

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director and he agreed to it. When I got there I was sickened by what I saw. The lights were on, the crew was standing around. Seka, who looked like a tired stripper, was sitting in the middle of it all barely touching the genitals of the guy she was working with while some pimp-boyfriend type (he never left her side) was yelling at the poor guy who was trying to get hard. This was pitiful. The deal was that when you hired Seka you had in hire the boyfriend who would direct her sex scene. I took one look at this and told the boys downtown what the drill was, and that I passed on Seka forever. To their credit they said OK. My sets were the only ones without hard on problems because my sets were happy sets. I tried to create an environment where these actors could perform without any distractions.

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- Heaven's Touch (1983)  
 Hot Dreams (1983)  
 Mistress Electra (1983) (uncredited)  
   . aka My Mistress Electra  
 Beauty (1982)  
 Dracula Exotica (1981)  
   . aka Love at First Gulp  
 Pandora's Mirror (1981)  
 Prisoner of Pleasure (1981) (as Jack Hammer)

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- Sunny (1981)  
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Afternoon Delights (1981)  
Slave of Pleasure (1981) (as Russ Carlson)  
Sensual Encounters Of Every Kind (1979)  
Dirty Mind of Deborah (1979)  
Two Lives of Jennifer (1978)  
Fiona On Fire (1978) (as Kenneth Schwartz)  
... aka White Flesh Is Weak  
More Than Sisters (1978) (as Russ Carlson)  
Lady On The Couch (1978)  
A Taste of Bette (1978)  
Art School (1978)  
... aka School for the Sexual Arts  
Dirty Susan (1977) (as Russ Carlson)  
The Fire in Francesca (1977) (uncredited)  
Fiona On Fire (1977)  
Women in Uniform (1977)  
She's No Angel (1977) (as Russ Carlson)  
Water Power (1977) (uncredited)  
... aka Enema Bandit (reissue title)  
... aka The Enema Killer  
... aka Schpritz  
Girl Scout Cookies (1976)  
That Lady from Rio (1976) (as Amanda Barton)  
Dominatrix Without Mercy (1976)  
Midnight Desires (1976)  
Summer of Suzanne (1976)  
The Travails of June (1976)  
Venture Into the Bizarre (1976)  
Dark Side of Dannielle (1976)  
The Fury Within Alice (1976)  
Cheryl Surrenders (1975)  
Head Nurse (1975)  
Tycoon's Daughter (1975)  
Go Fly a kite (1975)  
Schoolgirl Reunion (1975)  
Two Senoritas (1975)  
The Passions of Carol (1975) (as Amanda Barton)  
Daughters of Discipline (1975)  
Anger in Jenny (1975)  
Tina makes a deal (1975)  
Sexual Freedom in the Ozarks (1975)  
Betrayed Teens (1975)  
... aka Depraved Teens  
Come Fly with Us (1974)  
Love Bus (1974)  
Teenage Nurses (1973)  
Joe Rock SuperStar (1973)  
Forced Entry (1972) (as Helmut Richter)



# I Want More

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THE NEXT PIECE IS PERHAPS THE MOST ASTONISHING, IF ONLY FOR THE JAW-DROPPING LOCATION BEAP AND HIS BOYS FOUND TO SHOOT IN. WE'RE INTRODUCED TO WHAT HAS GOTTA BE ONE OF THE COOLEST LOOKING ABANDONED HOMES I'VE EVER SEEN, AND IT'S CLEAR THAT THE RUNDOWN AND GRAFFITI-ED SQUAT SUPPOSEDLY BELONGING TO A TOUGH BIKER GANG CALLED THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLES, IS NOT A CHEAP SET, BUT AN ABANDONED MANSION IN THE HEART OF L.A. WHEN THE NARRATOR ASKS A GANG MEMBER WHY A NUDE GIRL IS RIDING A MOTORCYCLE AROUND THE OVAL TWO TIERED FOYER HALLWAY HIS FLIPPANT RESPONSE OF "HEY MAN, SHE'S JUST PRACTICING!" IS ALONE WORTH THE PRICE OF ADMISSION.

INTERESTINGLY, THERE WAS AT THE TIME A NOTORIOUS BIKER GANG (WHO WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR AS MANY AS 63 MURDERS) UNDER THE SAME NAME IN MONTREAL, QUEBEC - BUT I DOUBT THAT EVEN

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IT WAS THE FALL OF 1973 WHEN I FIRST DISCOVERED **CUT THROATS 9** ON A DOUBLE BILL WITH THE CHINESE KUNG FU FLICK **CHINESE MECHANIC** IN A MOSTLY SPANISH LANGUAGE THEATER ON 4TH ST. IN NEW YORKS TIME SQUARE. IT HAD FIRST PLAYED WITH **DUEL OF THE IRON FIST** SEVERAL MONTHS PRIOR IN THE NY AREA, SO I WAS ENTHUSIASTIC AT A CHANCE TO FINALLY SEE IT. I WASN'T QUITE SURE WHAT TO EXPECT SINCE SOME WERE CALLING IT A HORROR PIC WHILE OTHERS HAD DENOTED IT AS A BADLY DUBBED SPANISH WESTERN. AS IT TURNS OUT - THEY WERE BOTH RIGHT.

A blood n' guts classic...

# cut-throats nine



DUE TO THE VIOLENT SCENES WE URGE  
YOU TO USE THE TERROR MASK

THE MOVIE BEGINS WITH A GANG OF CONVICTS CHAINED TOGETHER, BEING SHIPPED TO FORT GREENE VIA COVERED WAGON WITH THE STEEL-NERVED SERGEANT BROWN PRESIDING OVER THEM - A MAN WHO FOR SOME REASON HAS ALSO BROUGHT ALONG HIS TEENAGE DAUGHTER (EMMA COHEN) ON THE TRIP. UNFORTUNATELY THE WAGON IS STOPPED ALONG THE WAY BY A GROUP OF THIEVES WHO SEEM TO THINK THE SARGE IS HIDING A SHIPMENT OF GOLD. A MEELE ENSUES WHERE ONE GUY GETS HIS THROAT CUT AND HIS NOGGIN BUSTED OPEN WITH A RIFLE BUTT. THE COACH GOES HAYWIRE WITH THE HORSES RUNNING EVERY WHICH WAY AND EVENTUALLY THE WAGON ENDS UP IN THE DITCH - FORCING THE GROUP TO MAKE THE TRIP ON FOOT.

NOW IT GETS GORY. WHEN ONE CONVICT REFUSES TO MOVE, HE'S MESSILY SHOT IN THE FACE - WHICH CAUSES HIS EYEBALL TO PROTRUDE AND GORE TO POUR OUT OF HIS HEAD. THIS CAUSES THE SERGEANT TO HAVE A FLASHBACK OF HIS WIFE BEING MURDERED BY ONE OF THE MEN NOW CHAINED UP NEXT TO HIM - A FLASHBACK THAT INVOLVES HER GETTING STABBED MULTIPLE TIMES IN THE BELLY UNTIL LOOPS OF HER INTESTINE START FALLING OUT OF HER!

AFTER THE CONVICTS COMMIT MUTINY ONCE THE CHAINS ARE BROKEN BY A PASSING TRAIN, THE FIRST THING THEY DO IS BEAT AND RAPE THE POOR TEENAGE DAUGHTER, AND THEN BEAT HER FATHER REPEATEDLY BEFORE BURNING HIM ALIVE. AS HE ROASTS IN THE FLAMES, WE SEE A COOL CLOSE UP OF HIS FACE TURNING SKELETAL.

THAT'S NOT ALL. BEING AS THEY ARE LOW-DOWN CONVICTS, IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THESE ANIMALS BEGIN TO TURN ON ONE ANOTHER. HANDS ARE HACKED OFF WITH MACHETES, BODIES BURNED, AND ONE CONVICT TAKES REVENGE ON A BIG FAT BARKEEPER BY IMPALING HIM THROUGH THE BACK WITH A LARGE MEAT HOOK BEFORE SLICING HIS STOMACH OPEN AND SPILLING MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF THE RED STUFF.

**CUT THROATS NINE** WAS FILMED IN SPAIN IN 1971 UNDER THE TITLE **CONDEMNED TO LIVE** AND WAS DIRECTED BY JOAQUIN RAFAEL MARCHANTE. THE ATMOSPHERE OF THIS FILM IS SO GRIM, COLD, AND DEPRESSING - IT SENT MANY A THEATER PATRON GROANING FROM THE THEATER. IT NEARLY APPROACHES THE SHOCK LEVEL OF SUCH INFAMOUS GRINDHOUSE CLASSICS AS **CANNIBAL HOLOCAUST** AND **CANNIBAL FEROX**, AND EVEN - DARE I SAY IT - **LAST HOUSE ON DEAD END STREET**. THERE IS NO COMIC RELIEF OR HUMOR TO LIGHTEN THE IMPACT. IT'S JUST THE CINEMATIC EQUIVALENT OF WITNESSING A SERIOUS TRAFFIC ACCIDENT OR ATTENDING A FUNERAL.

AMAZINGLY, THIS FILM GOT OFF INTACT WITH AN R RATING UPON ITS INITIAL RELEASE, SOMETHING IT WOULDN'T HAVE A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE IN HELL BE DOING IN TODAY'S LAME MARKET. ABOUT A YEAR LATER I WAS ABLE TO SEE IT AGAIN ON THE DEUCE AT THE HARRIS THEATER - THIS TIME TEAMED UP WITH THE KUNG-FU WESTERN **SHANGHAI JOE** (AKA THEY CALL ME SHANGHAI JOE). SOME PEOPLE ACTUALLY LAUGHED DURING THE HEAVY MUTILATION AND EXTREME GORE! ONLY IN NEW YORK, MY FRIENDS. ONLY IN NEW YORK...

-BY SHAWN JOHNS

**CUT THROATS NINE** IS AVAILABLE NOW ON  
DVD-R AND VHS FROM:  
**VOMITPROVIDE.COM**  
**B-VIDEO5101.COM**

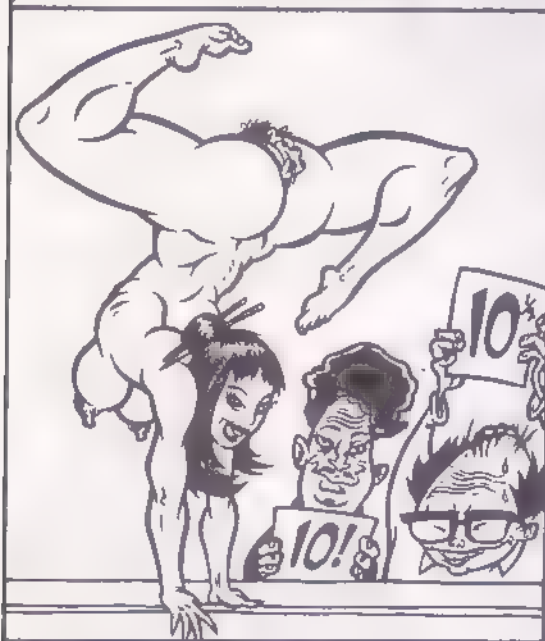
IS ANYONE OUT THERE AWARE OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE "CUT-THROATS NINE TERROR MASK"? THE TRAILER FOR THE FILM (AN AWESOME PREVIEW WHICH STATES THAT THE FILM IS "AN ADVENTURE IN VIOLENCE THAT WILL RIP YOUR HEART OUT!") MENTIONS THAT "FOR YOUR PROTECTION" THE THEATER WILL BE HANDING OUT "TERROR MASKS". CAN SOMEONE GET A HOLD OF ME AND TELL ME WHAT THIS WAS?



# ZENRA!

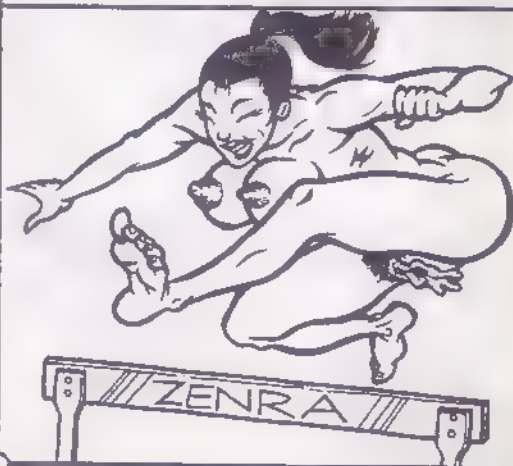
SOFT ON DEMAND - JAPAN'S BIGGEST ADULT MOVIE COMPANY, IS PREPARING FOR OLYMPIC-SIZED THRILLS WITH IT'S FORTHCOMING RELEASE OF "ZENRA SUPOTSU SENSHUKEN (ALL NUDE SPORTS CHAMPIONSHIPS)", THE LATEST IN IT'S LARGE CATALOG OF DVD'S FEATURING PEOPLE CARRYING OUT A VARIETY OF ACTS AND TASKS NAKED. "ZENRA" AFTER ALL, MEANS "COMPLETELY NUDE."

THANKS TO THE BRILLIANT PORN GURUS AT S.O.D. JAPANESE ATHELETES ARE BARING MORE THAN THEIR SOULS IN THE QUEST FOR ATHLETIC GREATNESS. AND WHEN THERE IS NO LEOTARD OR ANNOYING UNIFORM TO COVER THEIR GOODIES, WATCHING THE MUSCLES RIPPLE AND SWEAT FLY AS THEY GO ABOUT THEIR ASTONISHING FEATS IS 10X BETTER THAN OL' G-RATED OLYMPICS.



THIS NEWEST ZENRA TITLE FEATURES NAKED SPORTS WOMEN DISPLAYING THEIR SKILLS AT VOLLEYBALL, FENCING, SOCCER, AND JUDO.

IN EARLIER SPORTS-RELATED TITLES, S.O.D. PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE GIRLS ACTUAL ATHLETIC ABILITIES, NOW THAT'S CHANGED, WITH THE LADIES REQUIRED TO HAVE BEEN RANKED WITHIN THE TOP JAPANESE ATHELETES IN THEIR SPORT, OR TO BE THE HOT TARGET OF SPORTS TALENT SCOUTS.





TITLES RANGE IN PRICE FROM \$30 US TO \$40 US ON WWW.JLIST.COM....

**ZENRA SPORTS SERIES 1 (5 IN 1):**  
FEATURING 4½ HOURS OF THE BEST  
MOMENTS IN ALL NUDE SWIMMING  
AND ALL NUDE WEIGHT TRAINING!  
- FUCK YEAH!



**ZENRA BASKETBALL:** BEAUTIFUL  
ASIAN HONIES DRAIN BASKETS AND  
DO ALL KINDS OF JUMPING, BLOCKING,  
AND THROWING. STARRING RINA  
USUI AND 23 OTHER TALENTED BALLERS.



**ZENRA CHALLENGER-108 GIRLS SPECIAL  
EDITION:** THIS ONE PITS 108 NAKED GIRLS  
AGAINST EACH OTHER COMPETING FOR  
\$600,000 IN CASH! WITH BOWLING,  
CYCLING, AND THE ANSWER TO HOW MANY  
NAKED GIRLS WILL FIT IN A PHONE BOOTH.



**FIGHT LIKE ATHENA:** WITH A BLACKBELT  
IN KARATE, ERIKA NAGAI PREVIOUSLY  
STARRED IN "BALL BREAKER ERIKA". IN  
THIS ONE SHE AGAIN USES A MAN'S  
PENDULOUS SCROTUM LIKE A PUNCHING  
BAG! INCLUDES BUKKAKES AND COSPLAY!



**WOW! THANK YOU, JAPAN!!!**

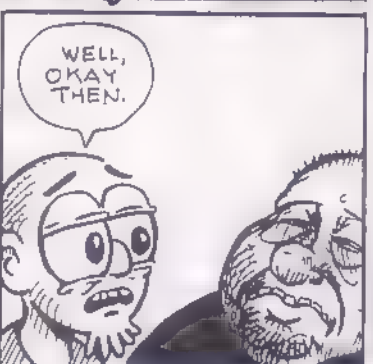
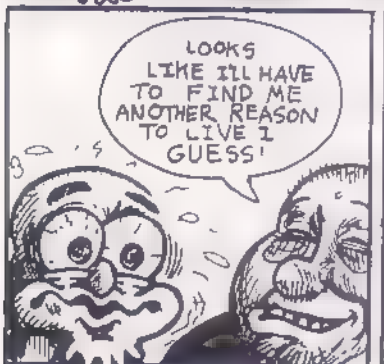
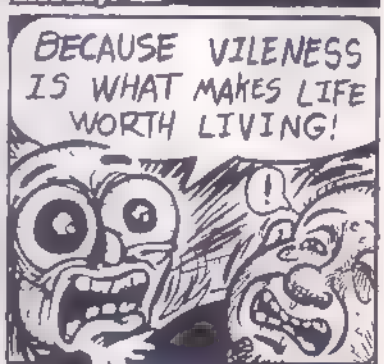
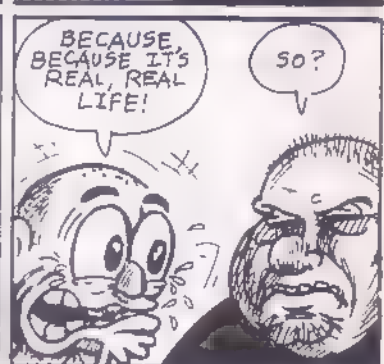
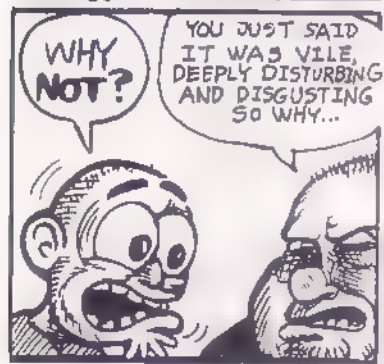
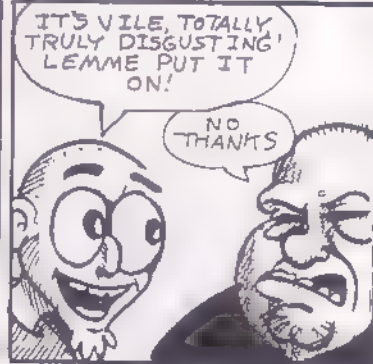
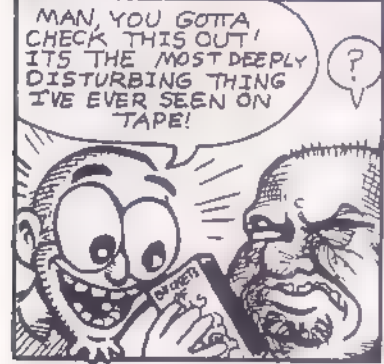
ART BY TIM GRANT, LETTERING AND WRITING BY ROBIN BOUGIE '05



# THE ADVENTURES OF ROBIN + COLIN

PART 1

-HA HA  
SOB-





R-13

# RAPE SQUAD

AKA "ACT OF VENGEANCE" 1974

THIS GETS THE  
CINEMA SEWER  
**FIST PUMP**  
OF APPROVAL!



**RAPE SQUAD** (1974) OPENS WITH A WOMAN GETTING ATTACKED AND RAPED BY A HOCKEY MASK WEARIN' SEXUAL PREDATOR IN A BUTT-UGLY ORANGE JUMPSUIT WHO PREDATES MICHAEL MYERS AND JASON VORHEES BY A FEW YEARS. THIS FREAKY FOUL-MOUTHED FUCK-MONKEY FORCES HIS PREY TO SING "JINGLE BELLS" WHILE HE DOES THE DIRTY DEED. CREEEPEY!



IF THIS DIDN'T CONTAIN TRACES OF NUTS AND NUDITY, I'D SWEAR BY THE WAY THAT IT'S SHOT THAT IT WAS A CBC FRIDAY NIGHT TV MOVIE! NO SURPRISE THEN THAT DIRECTOR BOB KELLJAN WENT ON THE NEXT YEAR TO DIRECT TV'S **STARKY AND HUTCH**, AND THEN LATER HELMED TV'S **WONDER WOMAN**, AS WELL AS EPISODES OF **CHARLIE'S ANGELS**.

THE POOR VICTIM GETS ZERO SYMPATHY FROM THE JAOED CHAUVINIST PIGGIES DOWN AT POLICE H.Q., NOR DO ANY OF THE 'JINGLE BELL' RAPISTS' MANY OTHER VICTIMS - AND IT'S AT THIS POLICE STATION POW-WOW THAT THESE PISSSED OFF WOMEN BOND TOGETHER TO FORM A MOST UNLIKELY SUPER HERO TEAM -- **THE RAPE SQUAD!!**

THEY TAKE KARATE LESSONS, FORM A CLUBHOUSE, SMASH A DUMMY IN THE NARDS WITH NIGHTSTICKS, DISPENSE ADVICE TO OTHER RAPE VICTIMS, POUR INDELIBLE BLUE DYE ON A SWINGERS COCK + BALLS, SHOUT AT MEN WHO WHISTLE AT THEM, KICK A PIMP UNCONSCIOUS, AND EVENTUALLY TRACK DOWN 'JINGLE BELLS' AND HAVE A CRAZY MIDNIGHT SHOWDOWN AT AN ABANDONED ZOO WITH THE MASKED MAN WHO RAPED THEM IN THEIR INFURIATED ASSES! WOW!



← BAD MAN!

RAPE SQUAD MEMBER 30 ANN HARRIS, WHO BREATHED LIFE INTO ADORABLE RETARD RALPH WIEGUM DURING THE FIRST 3 SEASONS OF THE **SIMPSONS** - BEFORE NANCY CARTWRIGHT TOOK OVER THE ROLE.

THIS TOTALLY UNUSUAL FILM BOASTS A SCRIPT BY A WOMAN (BETTY CONKLIN), AND WHILE IT'S NOT AN OLD-STYLE SEXIST MOVIE (DESPITE THE FACT THE LADIES GET THE IDEA TO FORM THEIR ANTI-RAPIST GUERRILLA UNIT WHILE THEIR BOYANT

NAKED BREASTS LUSCIOUSLY FLOAT AND BOB IN A HOT TUB), IT'S FAR FROM A FEMINIST MOVIE EITHER. THIS IS PURE, SLEAZY EXPLOITIVE FUN! AND I... **LOVE IT!**

## LET THE REVENGE FIT THE CRIME!

There's a dirty word for what happened to these girls!



NOW THEY'RE  
OUT TO GET EVEN.

## ACT OF VENGEANCE

THE STORY OF THE RAPE SQUAD!



COLOR by MOVIELAB

AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

974 American International Pictures Inc.



SEE? SEE?  
MORE FIST  
PUMPING!

PUMP PUMP

**RAPE SQUAD** IS BANNED IN A HALF DOZEN COUNTRIES, INCLUDING AUSTRALIA AND THE UK. THERE ARE NO PLANS FOR A MASS MARKET DVD RELEASE, ALTHOUGH YOU CAN GET IT ON DVD FROM [WWW.XTRDVD.COM](http://WWW.XTRDVD.COM)



LOVELY CONNIE STICKLAND PLAYS TERESA, A CUTE COCKTAIL WAITRESS WHO GETS 'SURPRISE SEXED'!

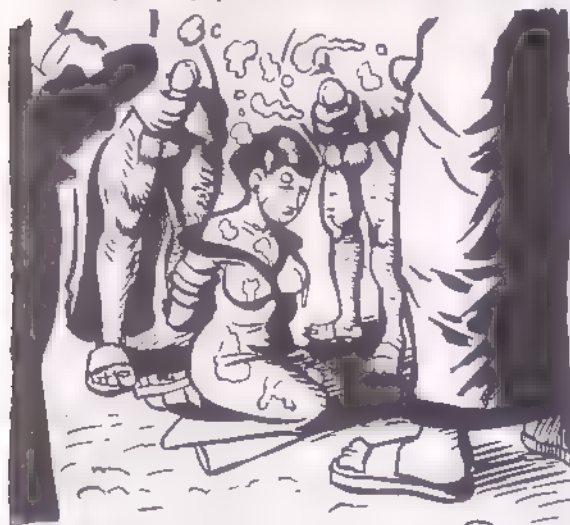


JENNIFER LEE AS NANCY.



TEXT: ROBIN BOUGIE ART: PHIL B

# THE HISTORY OF



LEGEND HAS IT THAT IN ANCIENT JAPAN, WOMEN WHO WERE FOUND TO BE UNFAITHFUL WERE PUBLICLY HUMILIATED IN THE TOWN CENTER BY BEING TIED UP WHILE EVERY MAN AVAILABLE EJECTED BONER YOGURT IN HER FACE TO SHOW HIS DISTASTE FOR HER SLUTTY BEHAVIOR.

# BUKKAKE

THE MESSAGE WAS THAT IF YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE IT FROM SOMEONE ELSE YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE IT FROM EVERYONE ELSE.... AND AS THE STORY GOES THE HUMILIATION AND LOSS OF FACE MADE SUICIDE THE CONCLUSION FOR THE DEJECTED BUKKAKE VICTIM.



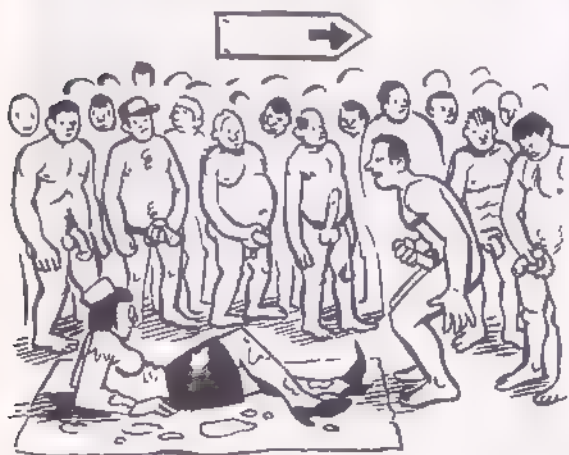
THIS IS THE HISTORY THAT HAS BEEN CIRCULATED SINCE BUKKAKE FIRST SPLASHED ONTO THE NORTH AMERICAN PORN SCENE IN THE LATE 70'S BUT CINEMA SEWER IS HERE TO UNGEREMONIOUSLY BURST THE BUKKAKE SUBLE AND TELL THE LEGENDS ASIDE



THE FACT IS, THE KINK WAS ACTUALLY FIRST INVENTED IN THE LATE 80'S BY JAPANESE PORN FETISH SPECIALISTS DESPERATE TO CREATE VIDEOS THAT CATERED TO SPERM-FACIAL FANS.



BUKKAKE, LIKE THE MOST CURIOUS OF PORNOGRAPHIC FETISHES, TOTALLY ELIMINATES PENETRATION AND THE ACTUAL ACT OF FUCKING, AND REPLACES IT WITH AN ACT THAT'S ONLY STRANGELY REMINISCENT OF SEX. OFTEN THE CUM PUMPS OUT OF OVER 200 DICKS, THAT TAKE TURNS HOVERING OVER A MOTIONLESS REPOSITORY WHO'S OFTEN COSTUMED AS A SCHOOL GIRL, SECRETARY OR AIRLINE STEWARDESS.



THE TERM IS THE BASE FORM OF A VERB, BUT AS IT STANDS ALONE IT'S A NOUN. 'BUKKAKE' MEANS SPLASH OR HEAVY SQUIRT. BELIEVE IT OR DON'T, BUT JAPANESE SUPERMARKETS EVEN SELL A SOUP CALLED 'BUKKAKE UDON'.



THIS NOODLE SOUP HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH SEX AS 'BUKKAKE' IS A TOTALLY NORMAL WORD IN JAPAN - ONE THAT CERTAINLY DOES NOT HAVE THE SAME BUILT-IN CONNOTATION OF A DEGRADING CUM-PARTY - LIKE IT WOULD IN YOUR AVERAGE VOLUME OF JM PRODUCTIONS AMERICAN BUKKAKE...

MMMMMM...

**BUKKAKE!**



THE PORNOGRAPHIC PRACTICE OF BUKKAKE HAS SINCE GROWN WORLDWIDE IN THE U.K., EUROPE AND NORTH AMERICA, AND HAS EVEN GENERATED COUNTLESS AMATEUR PARTIES THAT ARE ARRANGED ONLINE IN YAHOO GROUPS AND MESSAGE BOARDS. BUT FOR SHEER ENTERTAINMENT, ASK ANY FAN OF THE GENRE AND THEY'LL TELL YOU THE JAPANESE PORNOGRAPHERS ARE STILL THE MASTERS AT THE QUIRKY SEX ACT THEY CREATED.





## LITTLE DARLINGS Steep your loins in virgin-themed cinematic nostalgia



I spend a lot of time skimming the DVD listings on ebay, and recently I scored the nearly forgotten Hollywood teen-sex classic **LITTLE DARLINGS** on dvd via someone with the user name "forgotten films". It's a rare homemade bootleg these guys offer, but is the best quality bootleg I've ever seen. Animated menus, extra features, the works.

There isn't much to be said in terms of back story for this review except that I saw the movie when I was 12 and because of it I acquired a **MAJOR-HEAD-OVER-HEELS** crush on both of the movie's headliners, Tatum O'Neal and Kristy McNichol. Seeing the movie again for the first time in 20 years, I'm amazed at how well it holds up. my DICK

Yes, I was poppin' boners all the way through, and boy did I feel dirty and a tad guilty about that. Why? Because the movie happens to be about two fresh-faced gregarious 15 year olds having a friendly competition to see who can lose their virginity first. Hardly a politically correct inducement for a steamer.

Tatum plays "Ferris", a soft-nubble, high society rich girl, while Kristy is a chain-smoking, tight denim wearin' tomboy from the wrong side of the tracks named "Angel". They clash on the bus to summer camp, and are quickly targeted by the popular sex-obsessed camp tramp who pits them against one another in a peer-pressure packed competition to see who will envelope wiener first. Pretty soon the entire camp of girls is taking sides, with some of them betting decent amounts of coin on their hymen of choice being ruptured.

The whole concept seems from the outset as an exploitation dogturd steeped in sleaze, although it actually plays out rather sweetly, if you don't count the fact that Tatum's darkly hued underage nipple pops out of her swimming suit in one scene that obviously went unnoticed at the time. (I come equipped with eagle eyes when it comes to wardrobe malfunctions.)

But I'm not reviewing this movie by writing with my penis, and thank god - because boner inducement is not the only reason to partake in the magic that is **LITTLE DARLINGS**. This, astonishingly, is somehow a sincere and poignant coming of age story as well as a dorky bubblegum teen movie. It's a little weird to admit, but the other night while watching McNichol's tender-delineating scene (with a hairy pussy, indeed), babyfaced Matt Dillon, I actually found myself nearly moved to tears. And that heartfelt reaction was all because of Kristy's brilliant, colorful, natural performance which pulls the entire movie out of the gutter and into Academy Award territory. Although O'Neal is enjoyable enough and downright endearing at times in her role as the cultured and naively romantic lolita, it's truly the gifted and tragically underrated Kristy McNichol that steals this entire show.

The dvd I got is a direct transfer of the early 90's released vhs (which now gamers as much as \$80.00 on the collectors market) and is the same as the film I saw when I was but a wee sexually frustrated lad, except that some soundtrack music is missing due to publishing rights. The Beamy Brothers "Let your love flow" no longer plays out over the end credits, and even worse is that Mary McGreggor's "Good Friend" is MIA. But I'm not too upset since Blondie's "One way or Another" is still there during the condom theft scene, and at least the movie isn't the chopped UPN cable version that aired in the early '90s - which had entire scenes (the racy ones) lifted and trashed.

Jesus, after all these years, I've fallen back in love with this film. New favorite 70's teen movie. **NEW FAVORITE**. There isn't a better feeling than losing yourself in a cinematic experience, and I got sucked right into this one. (mmm...sucked...) I'd tell you to run right over to ebay and buy one off "forgotten films" but as of a few days ago, they're no longer a member, and it's suddenly impossible to even contact them. I cringe at the thought that they may have been kicked off the online auction site because of fleeting glance at young Tatum's darkly hued 'tater'





# DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE!

*He'll Know  
You're Alone!*



BACK IN 1980 CROWN INTERNATIONAL TOYED WITH THE IDEA OF CALLING THIS "THE HOLLYWOOD HILLSIDE STRANGLER" DUE TO THE FACT THE HILLSIDE STRANGLER WAS STILL AT LARGE AND SCARING LOS ANGELES SHITLESS. AT THE LAST POSSIBLE SECOND THEY ERRED ON THE SIDE OF GOOD TASTE AND CONFUSINGLY TITLED IT **DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE**, ALTHOUGH THE SLEAZE FACTOR OF THE ACTUAL PRODUCT WAS STILL MARKED OUT.

THE STRANGLINGS DEPICTED ARE HARROWING AND VIOLENT, ANY YET THERE ISN'T A DROP OF BLOOD SPILLED IN THIS PERFECT MIX OF DRAMA, CAMP, AND BRUTAL VIOLENCE. MANY REVIEWERS CLAIM THAT BECAUSE OF THE WAY THE FILM DEPICTS FEMALE VICTIMS BEING TORTURED, HUMILIATED, YOU CAN'T ENJOY THIS MOVIE UNLESS YOU'RE A MISOGYNIST.



REACTION TO HORROR CINEMA IS IGNORANT. I LOVE AND RESPECT WOMEN, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T ABIDE SEEING THE GENDER PORTRAYED AS VICTIMS IN A SERIAL KILLER-THEMED HORROR FILM, NOR WOULD I THE MALE GENDER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A FUCKING COWBOY SO THAT YOU CAN ENJOY A WESTERN.

AFTER DOING MOUNDS OF RESEARCH ON MENTAL ILLNESS, NICHOLAS WORTH TURNED IN A SCENE-CHEWING MASTERWORK OF A PERFORMANCE AS THE VIETNAM VET/SMUT PHOTOGRAPHER TURNED PSYCHO. HIS PORTRAYAL OF THE DEMENTED KILLER WHO HAS A MENTAL BREAKDOWN IS PERHAPS ONE OF THE MOST UNDERATED IN MOVIE HISTORY! HE'S HUGE, SCARY, INSANE, AND YET IN MANY WAYS HE'S TOTALLY HILARIOUS

-LIKE WHEN HE'S GOING ON ABOUT HIS ASS PROBLEMS!

THIS IS SEVERE ENTERTAINMENT AND A REAL GUILTY PLEASURE.

STAY AWAY FROM THE RHINO DVD RELEASE. IT'S TOTALLY CUT TO SHIT AND TRANSFERRED FROM AN EDITED-FOR-TV PRINT.



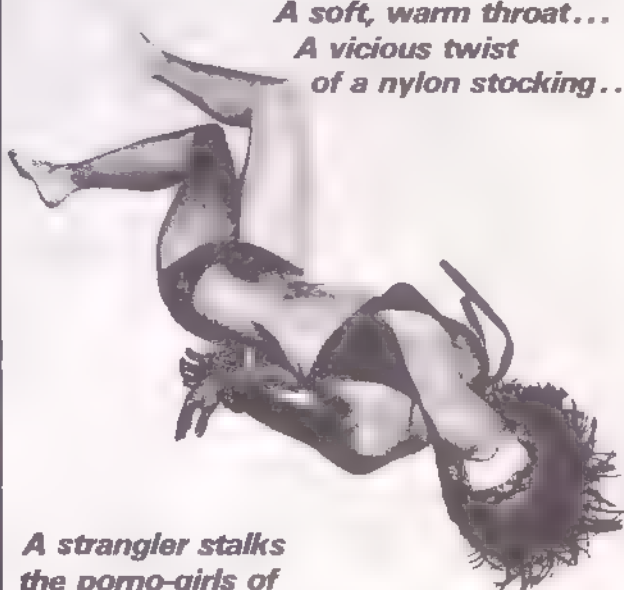
"ARE YOU **PROUD** OF ME DAD?! DO I **MEASURE UP?**"

INSANE!



See the story newspapers can never tell!

*A soft, warm throat...  
A vicious twist  
of a nylon stocking...*

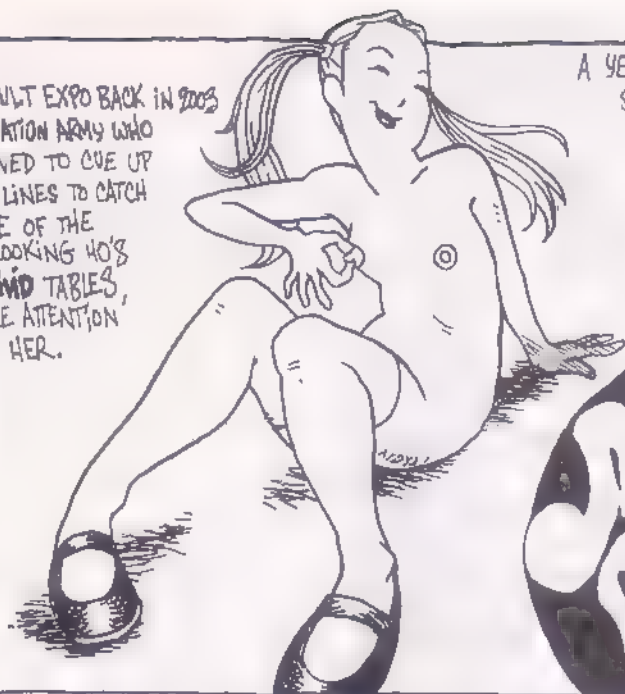


*A strangler stalks  
the porno-girls of  
HOLLYWOOD'S SUNSET STRIP!!*

# THE HOLLYWOOD HILLSIDE STRANGLER



AT THE ADULT EXPO BACK IN 2003 THE SALIVATION ARMY WHO HAD ARRIVED TO CUE UP IN LONG LINES TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THE PLASTIC LOOKING HO'S AT THE VIDEO TABLES, PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO HER.



A YEAR LATER ALMOST TO THE DAY SHE TROTTED UP TO THE STAGE AT THE AVN AWARDS IN LAS VEGAS AND MADE A SHORT DEEP THROAT SOKE BEFORE ACCEPTING THE HONOR OF "FEMALE PERFORMER OF THE YEAR".

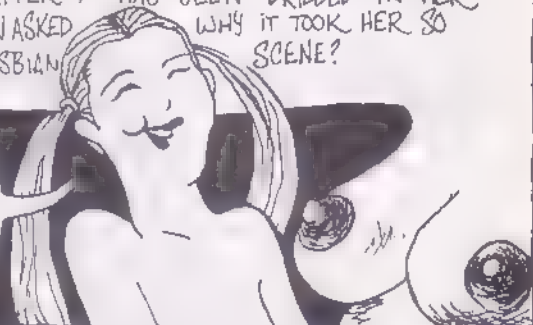


## CINEMA SEWER

BLUE'S CAREER IS ONE OF THE FASTEST RISING IN THE BUSINESS A BREATH OF FRESH-YET-FILTHY AIR, AND CINEMA SEWER'S PICK FOR ONE OF THE CUTEST AND MOST REFRESHINGLY HONEST YOUNG WOMEN TO ENTER HARD CORE IN YEARS.

SHE CREDITS DIRECTOR SKEETER KERKOVE FOR TRAINING HER TO FIST HER OWN ASS, ADMITS SHE DOESN'T REALLY LIKE TO MASTURBATE ON CAMERA, OR THE TASTE OF CUM -- BUT SHE REALLY, HONESTLY DOES LIKE TO SUCK COCK AFTER IT HAS BEEN DRILLED IN HER BUNG-HOLE. WHEN ASKED WHY IT TOOK HER SO LONG TO DO A LESBIAN SCENE?

I NEVER BANGED A CHICK AT HOME AND I DIDN'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A DUMB ASS!



BORN JANUARY 31ST, 1984 BLUE'S SMALL BREASTED ALL-NATURAL FIGURE AND DAZZLINGLY ADORABLE FACE GIVE HER THE KIND OF GIRL NEXT-DOOR LOOK THAT NEVER GOES OUT OF STYLE.



BLUE FIRST GOT INTO HARD-CORE AT THE URGING OF HER THEN REAL-LIFE BOYFRIEND, PORN ACTOR TRENT COCKER (AKA TRENT TESORO)

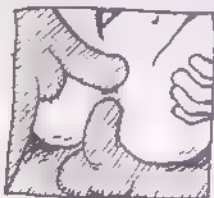


THE COUPLE CAN BE SEEN PASSIONATELY BOFFING IN SOME OF ASHLEY'S BETTER EARLY SCENES... AMONG THEM: "BARELY LEGAL #27" AND THE RAUNCHY 3-WAY DEBAUCHERY OF "TRY-A-TEEN #16".



AFTER A 4-5 DAY PORN WORK WEEK FOR SEVERAL YEARS AND NEARLY 300 FILMS TO HER CREDIT, THERE ARE SOME HIGHLIGHTS TO SPEAK OF. BLUE OUTDID HERSELF WITH AN ASS-TON-SHINING DP

EXTRAVAGANZA WITH WESLEY PIPES AND THE BIGGEST COCK IN PORN --MANDINGO, IN: "LITTLE WHITE CHICKS AND BIG BLACK MONSTER DICKS #16."



BUT THE SERIES THAT BLUE IS BEST KNOWN FOR HAS GOT TO BE 3M PRODUCTIONS "GIRLVERT." IN PART 2 SHE SHOWS THAT SHE CAN ALSO DISH IT OUT WHILE ANGRILY DOMINATING SUBMISSIVE GIRLS BY STUFFING HER TOES IN THEIR MOUTHS, PULLING HAIR AND GROWLING WHILE HATE-PLOWING THEIR FACES INTO HER JUICED-UP GROIN.



SPEAKING OF PERVERSE, ACCORDING TO HER WEBSITE (WWW.ASHLEYBLUE.NET) BLUE'S MOST CONTROVERSIAL SCENE CAN BE FOUND IN "SERVICE ANIMALS #10" WHERE SHE PLAYS A HITCH-HIKER WHO GETS PICKED-UP AND MISTREATED IN A ROUGH-EDGED PSEUDO-RAPE SESSION.



BUT TRUE BLUE FANS KNOW THAT THIS IS FAR FROM THE MOST CONTROVERSIAL SCENE SHE'S BEEN IN. THAT DISTINCTION GOES TO WHAT MIGHT BE THE HARDEST-TO-WATCH SCENE IN MODERN PORN HISTORY: A HARD-CORE CHOKE-OUT AT THE HANDS OF INFAMOUS MISOGYNIST KHAN TUSION, WHO FACE-FUCKED BLUE ON CAMERA UNTIL SHE PASSED-OUT FROM LACK OF OXYGEN!



WHEN SHE WAKES UP, SHE BEGINS TO SOB UNCONTROLLABLY WHILE TUSION LOOMS AND SEEMS THRILLED BY THE FACT THAT HE'S NEARLY MURDERED HIS CO-STAR. THIS IS NOT YOUR USUAL FAKE "REALITY" ADULT ENTERTAINMENT. THIS IS GAG-STYLE ORAL GONE HORRIBLY WRONG, AND AFTER KHAN PROUDLY POSTED IT ON HIS SITE (WWW.MEATHOLES.COM), CHIN-WAGGERS IN THE INDUSTRY BEGAN TO VOICE THEIR ANGER. WITHIN WEEKS THE CLIP WAS GONE NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.

RECENTLY BLUE MADE HER DEBUT ON DAY-TIME TV. THE WB'S "JUDGE MATHIS," A TELEVISED TRAVESTY IN THE VEIN OF "THE PEOPLES COURT" SAW BLUE FILING A SMALL CLAIMS PETITION AGAINST HER EX --TRENT TESORO IN AN ATTEMPT TO RECOUP APPROXIMATELY \$3,650 THAT SHE HAD LOANED HIM.



ACCORDING TO AVN.COM SHE WANTED JUDGE JUDY BUT MADE DOE WITH THE LESSER KNOWN MATHIS INSTEAD WHO RULED IN HER FAVOR.



# COREY HAIM: ME MYSELF AND I (1989)

IMAGINE SPENDING A QUIET VACATION ALONE NEAR AN ISOLATED LAKE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FOREST. FOR ONCE YOU'RE COMPLETELY AND TOTALLY ALONE. BUT ONE NIGHT AS YOU SLOWLY DRIFT ASLEEP YOU NOTICE TWO FIGURES STUMBLING OUT OF THE WOODS LOUDLY BRAGGING OVER THE EXTRA WAFFLES THEY RECEIVED WHEN THE DENNY'S WAITRESS FINALLY RECOGNIZED THEM AS THEY DRUNKENLY INCH CLOSER TO THE LAKE YOU RECOGNIZE THESE MYSTERIOUS FIGURES AS COREY FELDMAN AND COREY HAIM. UNFORTUNATELY, THINGS QUICKLY GET OUT OF HAND AS HAIM PLAYFULLY KNOCKS FELDMAN'S SMOOTH CRIMINAL FEDORA OFF HIS HEAD THEY BOTH LOSE THEIR BALANCE AND FALL INTO THE LAKE. AS THE TWO STRUGGLE IT BECOMES ALL TOO CLEAR THAT NEITHER BO'S ICON CAN SWIM, AND IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'LL ONLY HAVE TIME TO SAVE A SINGLE COREY. SO WHICH STAR OF NATIONAL LAMPOON'S LAST RESORT WILL IT BE?

WELL, BEFORE YOU ANSWER THAT QUESTION, LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT OUR SINKING DREAMBOATS. ON THE ONE HAND THERE'S FELDMAN, A WALKING EMBARRASSMENT WHO ISN'T ABOVE NAMING HIS SHITTY BAND "THE TRUTH MOVEMENT", OR WANDERING AROUND MAGIC MOUNTAIN IN A BLACK LEATHER OUTFIT IN 90 DEGREE WEATHER. THE ONLY POSITIVE THING TO BE SAID OF THE GUY IS THAT ALL AROUND REPULSIVENESS MEANT THAT HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH MICHAEL JACKSON WAS SIMPLY THAT. ON THE OTHER HAND, IF WE LET FELDMAN DIE, THAT WOULD LEAVE ONLY HAIM. ALTHOUGH HE MAY SEEM PREFERABLE TO THE OTHER LESSER COREY, HE STILL LEADS SUCH A THOROUGHLY PATHETIC LIFE THAT MAYBE DEATH ISN'T SUCH A HORRIBLE OPTION. BETTER HAS BEENS HAVE KILLED THEMSELVES FOR A LOT LESS.

"YEEEAH-BOYEEEE"

OF COURSE BEING PITIFUL ISN'T ALWAYS THE BEST REASON TO WATCH SOME POOR BASTARD DROWN. IN FACT IT'S NEVER A GOOD REASON. HOWEVER, IF SAID BASTARD SOMEHOW MANAGED TO STAR IN SOMETHING CALLED **COREY HAIM: ME, MYSELF AND I**, THEN IT ISN'T JUST COMMON COURTESY TO WATCH THEM DROWN - YOU'LL ALSO BE EXPECTED TO HURL EMPTY BEER BOTTLES AT THEIR HEAD AS THEY GO UNDER.

FOR THOSE UNFAMILIAR WITH **COREY HAIM: ME, MYSELF AND I**, IT WAS A "DOCUMENTARY" REVOLVING AROUND THE DAY TO DAY ACTIVITIES OF HAIM. IT INTENDED TO PROVE TO AUDIENCES (AS WELL AS PRODUCERS) THAT HAIM WAS JUST AN AVERAGE KID THAT WOULD RATHER EAT A BIG OL' BUG THAN TAKE SOME NASTY DRUG. THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH **ME MYSELF AND I** WAS THAT NONE OF IT WAS TRUE, AND NO ONE INVOLVED EVEN TRIED TO HIDE THAT FACT. EVERYTHING IS FAKE THEY DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO CUT THE FOOTAGE WHERE HAIM IS INSTRUCTED ON WHAT TO SAY DURING THE VIDEO'S "SPONTANEOUS" MOMENTS.



THE RANCID CHARM OF **COREY HAIM: ME, MYSELF AND I** BEGINS IMMEDIATELY AS HAIM SLOWLY WRITES THE TITLE ON A WHITE WALL IN CRAYON. THIS IS AN IMPORTANT MOMENT MAINLY BECAUSE IT SILENCED CRITICS THAT CLAIMED THAT HAIM COULD NOT SPELL HIS OWN NAME WITHOUT INTENSIVE COACHING. TO FURTHER ILLUSTRATE THE VIDEO'S BOTTOM OF THE BARREL PRODUCTION VALUES, THE SCENE IS PUNCTUATED BY A SAD SOLARIZATION EFFECT RARELY SEEN OUTSIDE PUBLIC ACCESS PROGRAMS STARRING TAP DANCERS WITH DOWNS SYNDROME.

FROM HERE, HAIM TAKES US ON A TEN MINUTE CAR RIDE IN WHICH HE BARELY SPEAKS AND TREATS THE CAMERA AS IF IT WERE AN EVIL SPIRIT HELL BENT ON STEALING HIS SOUL THE MOMENT HE LOOKS INTO THE LENS. THEN HE PUTS ON AN IMPROMPTU FASHION SHOW WHERE HE PERFORMS LIMP KARATE KICKS IN CLOTHES DESIGNED FOR LESBIAN GOLF PROS. HE ALSO "DIBBLE DABBLES" AT HIS KEYBOARD, WHATEVER THE HELL THAT MEANS. FROM THE LOOKS OF IT I GUESS IT MEANS TO NOD ARRYTHMICALLY WITH YOUR MOUTH WIDE OPEN.

BUT AS SOUL CRUSHING AS "DIBBLE DABBING" MIGHT SOUND, IT'S MERELY A PRELUDE TO THE TRUE HEART OF DARKNESS: THE INTERVIEW SESSION. IN THIS INSIGHTFUL SEGMENT "THE HAIMSTER" CANDIDLY REVEALS HIS STRUGGLES WITH SCHIZOPHRENIA, OR AS HE PUTS IT "YOU ARE WHAT YOU WEAR. I WEAR SOMETHING DIFFERENT EVERY DAY." A STATEMENT ONLY SLIGHTLY LESS STUPID THAN "I LOVE TO WEAR AN EYEPATCH WHEN I SHRIEK ARR MATEY AT PASSING CARS."

HE ALSO REFLECTS ON THE JOYS OF LOVE WHICH HE COMPARES TO "DOLPHINS SWIMMING THROUGH YOUR BLOODSTREAM," BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY HE LOOKS TOWARDS A PROMISING FUTURE IN WHICH HE LIVES "IN TAHITI WATCHING THE SEA HORSES GO BY." THIS ROUTE IS ACTUALLY QUITE PROPHETIC ONCE YOU REPLACE "IN TAHITI" WITH "MY MOM", AND "WATCHING THE SEAHORSES GO BY" WITH "WHO SELLS MY HAIR AND MOLARS ON E-BAY". NEEDLESS TO SAY, WHATEVER BLAND STATEMENTS THEY PREPARED FOR HIM WERE CLEARLY MANGLED AND DISTORTED IN HAIM'S FIDGETY, DRUG-ADDLED BRAIN PANI.

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL. THERE'S MORE TO **COREY HAIM: ME, MYSELF AND I**. MUCH, MUCH, MORE. SUCH AS. HAIM TWIRLING SPASTICALLY WHILE ASKING WHERE HIS ROBOT IS, A BRIEF ONE MAN PERFORMANCE OF A **THREE'S COMPANY** EPISODE, AND OF COURSE THE PADDING, THE ENDLESS, POINTLESS PADDING. IT'S 40 SOLID MINUTES OF PAINFUL, CRINGE

INDUCING KITSCH THAT PLAYS LIKE A SNUFF FILM FOR PEOPLE WHO LIKE TO WATCH CAREERS KILLED ON CAMERA. OH, AND BEFORE I FORGET, HERE'S THE SOLUTION TO MY "GET COREY TO THE SHORE-Y" RIDDLE ABOVE: IGNORE THE TWO COREY'S AND INSTEAD SAVE THAT WEIRD KID WHO PLAYED PAUL ON WONDER YEARS FROM THE RABID GRUZZLY NEAR THE LOG CABIN. THANKS FOR PLAYING.

REVIEW BY: MIKE SULLIVAN

## FEMMES DESADE (1976)

THIS IS AN EXCELLENT EXAMPLE OF A TYPICAL ALEX DERENZY PORN. IT STARS A GIGANTIC SCARY EX-CON NAMED ROCKY DE SADE WHO, JUST OUT OF JAIL RAPES HIS OLD CELLMATES GIRLFRIEND, THEN WALKS THE DARK STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO'S BROADWAY DISTRICT LOOKING FOR PROSTITUTES TO TERRORIZE AND MISTREAT TO SATISFY HIS OBSCENE URGES.

AFTER THE MANIAC CRUELY BURNS A WHORE'S BODY WITH A LIT CIGARETTE, BEFORE NEARLY SNAPPING HER BACK WHILE TRYING TO MAKE HER



Alex derenzy's  
**Femmes de Sade**  
Love a hurting thing

SUCK HER OWN PUSSY, THE WORD ABOUT HIM GETS OUT. THE FRIGHTENED AND ANGRY STREETWALKERS BAND TOGETHER AND GET THEIR REVENGE BY PLANNING AN S/M PARTY, WHICH THEY MAKE SURE ROCKY KNOWS ABOUT. UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE HULK-SIZED RAPIST, ONCE HE SHOWS UP, THE LADIES CHAIN HIM DOWN, THEN TAKE TURNS PISSING AND SHITTING ON HIM!

HARD TO FIND UN CUT, AND RIPE WITH EARLY APPEARANCES BY CANDIDA AYOALE, JOHN LESLIE, JOEY SILVERA, AND A FRESH-FACED GORGEOUS NEW STARLET (AT THE TIME) NAMED ANNETTE HAVEN AS ONE OF THE YOUNG HOOKERS.

REST IN PEACE, ALEX DERENZY.

-BOUGIE

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BOUGIE '05

(25)



# HOLE IN MY ASS-- SWEDISH DIRECTOR RUNS AMOK

("Hole in my Heart", aka "Hål i mitt hjärta", Sweden 2004) REVIEW BY JAN BRUUN

LUKAS MOODYSSON IS A VERY RESPECTED AND ACCOMPLISHED SWEDISH FILMMAKER WHOSE PREVIOUS FILMS INCLUDE THE TOUCHING LESBIAN COMING-OF-AGE STORY "FUCKING ÅMÅL", THE '70S COMMUNE DRAMA "TILSAMMANS", AND THE DARK "LILJA 4 EVER", WHICH WAS CONCERNED WITH THE TRAFFICKING OF YOUNG RUSSIAN GIRLS FOR PROSTITUTION.

GIVEN HIS PEDIGREE FOR QUALITY, HOW THE HELL COULD HE MAKE SUCH A COMPLETE FUCKIN' MESS LIKE "HOLE IN MY HEART"? THE FILM SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE OBJECTIFYING NATURE OF PORN, AND THE FRACTURED ALIENATED STATE OF HUMANITY IN GENERAL-- A SORT OF MARXIST CRITIQUE OF THE CAPITALIST WORLD. DESPITE THE FACT THAT THE CHARACTERS ARE QUITE BELIEVABLE AND THE ACTORS ARE REALLY EXCELLENT, THE END RESULT IS THE MOST SAD, NIHILISTIC, MIND NUMBING PIECE OF SHIT I'VE SEEN.

A DISILLUSIONED DRUNKEN DUDE (RICKARD, PLAYED BY THORSTEN FLINCK) TRIES TO MAKE A PORN FILM IN HIS CRAMPED 2 ROOM FLAT ALONG WITH YUGOSLAVIAN DUMB-ASS "GEKO", (PLAYED BY GÖRAN MARJANOVIC) AND A MASOCHISTIC, LONELY BLONDE GIRL NAMED "TESS" (PLAYED BY SANNA BRÄDING).

ALMOST THE ENTIRE FILM TAKES PLACE WITHIN THIS SUBURBAN CLAUSTROPHOBIC HELL-HOLE WHERE CONSTANT LETHARGY FINDS GEKO EVEN FALLING ASLEEP WHILE DOING A DOUBLE PENETRATION SCENE. THE BOREDOM OF THE FILM IS ONLY TOPPED BY IT'S HEAVY HANDED PREACHINESS, AS MANY OF THE SEX SCENES ARE INTERCUT WITH REAL FOOTAGE FROM



ett hål  
i mitt  
hjärta

En film av  
Lukas Moodysson

VAGINA RESHAPING SURGERY, AND ALSO VARIOUS BARBIE DOLLS AND LATEX SEX TOYS. I REALIZE THAT THIS WAS MEANT TO PORTRAY EMPTINESS AND DEGRADATION, BUT I FOUND MYSELF WONDERING IF MOODYSSON HAD LOST HIS MIND.

THE TWO MEN AT ONE POINT GET REALLY ROUGH ON TESS, AND LATER A DRUNKEN FIGHT TAKES PLACE SOON SHE'S DRINKING GEKO'S PISS FROM A CUP, AND HE'S VOMITING INTO HER OPEN MOUTH DON'T GET TOO EXCITED THOUGH. THERE'S NOT NEARLY ENOUGH PISS GUZZLING OR "RAINBOW SHOWERS" TO SATISFY YOU BOYS AND GIRLS WITH SPECIAL TASTES.

ONE COULD COMPARE "HOLE" WITH FILMS LIKE PASOLINI'S "SALO" AND MARCO FERRERI'S "LA GRANDE BOUFFET", BUT IT WOULDN'T FAIR WELL AGAINST THAT KIND OF COMPETITION SINCE ITS MUCH CLOSER TO ACTUALLY BECOMING WHAT IT'S TRYING TO CRITICIZE. IN MY MIND, MOODYSSON IS MORE MORALLY BANKRUPT THAN JAMIE GILLIS MAKING A MOVIE WHERE HE PAYS A STREET WHORE A FEW BUCKS TO TAKE A DUMP IN HER FACE AT LEAST GILLIS ISN'T HIDING BEHIND "ART", AND HIS INTENTIONS AND PURPOSES ARE OUT IN THE OPEN.

EVENUALLY "HOLE IN MY HEART" ENDS MUCH LIKE IT STARTED, WITH NOTHING GOING ANYWHERE, AND JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIFE OF BOTTOM DWELLER AMATEUR PORN MAKERS UNFOLDING. THIS IS TO BE AVOIDED AT ALL COSTS, UNLESS YOU GET OFF ON SADISM AND HOPELESSNESS.

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## KINGDOM OF THE SPIDERS (1977)

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF COLBY'S (WOODY STRODE) PRIZE CALF HAS STUDY VERDE VALLEY VETERINARIAN 'RACK HANSEN' (WILLIAM SHATNER) CONCERNED AND EMOTING, AS ALL SHATNERS ARE WONT TO DO WHEN A CAMERA GETS IN FRONT OF THEM.

SHIT-HOT ENTOMOLOGIST DR. ASHLEY (TIFFANY BOLLING) KICKS OUT THE BLOOD TESTS AND DISCOVERS THAT MASSIVE DOSES OF SPIDER VENOM WERE THE CAUSE OF DEATH. TIFF (WHO WAS ALSO ADORABLE IN **THE CANDY SMATCHERS**) FIGURES THAT SDT HAS SO DEPLETED THE LOCAL TARANTULAS FOOD SUPPLY THAT, IN ORDER TO SURVIVE, THE ARMIES OF EIGHT LEGGED KILLERS ARE HUNTING DIFFERENT PREY: LOCAL LIVESTOCK, PETS, ... AND HUMANS! SHOCK!! THEN SHE GETS NAKED AND HAS A SHOWER.

**KINGDOM OF THE SPIDERS** FEATURES AN-AS THEY SAY- 'INTOXICATING BLEND' OF ADEQUATE ACTING, DECENT WRITING, AND SKILLFUL DIRECTION. THE RESULT IS A SEMI-SOLID ATMOSPHERIC LOW BUDGET THRILLER THAT HAS BECOME BELOVED AMONGST NATURE-ON-THE-TRAMPAGE FILM DEVOTEES, AND DESPITE THE FACT THAT IT LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE A MADE FOR TV MOVIE, EVEN B-MOVIE HATERS MUST ADMIT THE MAYHEM IN THE LAST HALF HOUR IS PRETTY DAMN COOL.

ONE OF THE REAL THRILLS FOR VIEWERS IS GETTING TO SEE WHAT WILLIAM SHATNER HAS TO ENDURE AS AN ACTOR WHILE BEING ALMOST COMPLETELY COVERED IN REAL SPIDERS. OL' SHAT'S VERY CONVINCING REACTIONS TO THE ARACHNID INVASIONS ON HIS TERRITORIAL BUBBLE ARE AWESOME. ANOTHER ROUND OF KNEE SLAPPING OCCURS AS A PILOT IS ENGULFED BY THE HAIRY BEASTIES IN HIS PLANE. HE CAREENS OUT OF CONTROL, ALL THE WHILE SCREAMING AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS LIKE A TOTAL PUSSY.

THE MAIN FLAWS HERE ARE ONLY REALLY NOTICEABLE TO THOSE WHO LOOK FOR SILLY CONTINUITY ERRORS AND SCIENTIFIC FLUBS INSTEAD OF JUST SHUTTING THE FUCK UP AND BEING ENTERTAINED BY A BRAINLESS SPIDER-ASSAULT FILM. ANYONE WHO KNOWS POOP ABOUT TARANTULAS KNOWS THEY DON'T SPIN WEBS, AND THAT THEIR VENOM PRE-DIGESTS VICTIMS INSTEAD OF POISONING THEM INTO IMMOBILITY. YOU KNOW, FOR EASY STORAGE AND LEISURELY DRAINING OF FLESH N' ALL THAT. YEAH, DESPITE THEIR BAD REP, TARANTULAS ARE BASICALLY HARMLESS TO PEOPLE - SO YOU GOTTA BELIEVE THAT THE HIGH RATE OF SPIDER SMASHING VIA BOOTS AND MOVING VEHICLES WILL UNDOUBTEDLY UPSET SPIDER OWNERS AND OTHER SENSITIVE SOULS.

DIRECTOR JOHN "BUD" CARDOS HAS HAD SOMETHING OF AN ECLECTIC AND WACKY CAREER IN EXPLOITATION CINEMA SINCE THE 1960'S, INCLUDING STINTS AS A 2ND UNIT DIRECTOR, STUNTMAN, SPECIAL EFFECTS CO-ORDINATOR AND EVEN SOME ACTING DUTIES. ONE OF HIS EARLIEST JOBS WAS AS AN ASSISTANT TO THE BIRD WRANGLERS ON ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S 1963 CLASSIC, **THE BIRDS**.

WITH **KINGDOM OF THE SPIDERS**, CARDOS SHOWS A HIGH DEGREE OF PROMISE AS A DIRECTOR, AND IT'S KINDA SAD KNOWING HIS CAREER FUKED AND DIED FOLLOWING THIS CREATURE FEATURE. TWICE (1ST FOR **THE DARK** (1974) AND THEN FOR **MUTANT IN 1984**) HE WAS BROUGHT IN TO CLEAN UP CHAOTIC, MANGLED PRODUCTION AFTER THE ORIGINAL DIRECTORS HAD BEEN SHIT-CANNED. TAINTED BY FAILURE, CARDOS QUICKLY FOUND HIS CAREER

THE SCORE, ALTHOUGH RECYCLED, HAS SOME OF THE BEST USE OF STOCK MUSIC CUES

(SEVERAL FROM CLASSIC **TWILIGHT ZONE** EPISODES) TO BE HEARD OUTSIDE OF A GEORGE A ROMERO MOVIE. IT LATER TURNED UP IN THE HEAVILY CENSORED VERSION OF JOE D'AMATO'S GORY ZOMBIE-CANNIBAL CHUNK-BLOWER **ANTHROPOPHAGOUS** (1980) WHICH SAW RELEASE IN THE US AS **THE GAIN REAPER**.

THE CREEPY SPECIAL EFFECTS, COURTESY OF GREG AUER (**THE HILLS HAVE BYES** - 1977) ARE IMPRESSIVE CONSIDERING THE LOW BUDGET, MAINLY CONSISTING OF NASTY-LOOKIN' CADAVER COCOONED IN SPIDER SPOGE AND COVERED IN BITE MARKS. REPORTEDLY GENERATING OVER \$17 MILLION IN ITS INITIAL RELEASE SHATNER WAS SAID TO BE WORKING ON A SEQUEL THROUGHOUT THE 80'S, WITH HIMSELF ATTACHED AS DIRECTOR AND THE PLOT DESCRIBED AS A "CONSPIRACY-THRILLER" (??) THE WHOLE PROJECT FIZZLED WHEN STUDIO HEADS GOT A PEEP AT HOW BAD SHATNER FUKED UP MAKING **STAR TREK 5: THE FINAL FRONTIER** (1984.) K.O.T.S CO-PRODUCER IGO KANTOR HAS RECENTLY ANNOUNCED PLANS TO MOUNT A SEQUEL/REMAKE OF HIS OWN.





## CINEMA SEWER INTERVIEWS:

# JODY MAXWELL



Jody Maxwell, legendary erotic film and stage star, began her career in porn after being discovered at a University morality symposium by one of the speakers Deep Throat director - Gerard Damiano. As well as enjoying a career as a fuck-film star through the 70's, Jody had a sexy, stand-up, comedic stage show in her repertoire, and was a writer and columnist for national men's magazines like Cheri, Escapade, Capers, Partner, and Adult Cinema Review.

After many years plying her trade as a phone sex cum-queen, Jody has written a book detailing the highlights and lo-lights of the trade in her book *My Private Calls*, and is now working on a sequel to the book. Jody was also recently inducted to the Legends of Erotica Hall of Fame in Las Vegas. I caught up with the busy Miss Maxwell recently, and this was the shit that was slung

**Cinema Sewer:** Hi Jody! Thanks for talking with me. So, you were one of the stars of this bizarre little satanic XXX roughie called *THE DEVIL INSIDE HER*, which was a nasty, scuzzy, little ass-blasters directed by Zebedy Colt back in the 1970's. For those not familiar with Zebedy Colt, can you give us a little rundown on who he was?

*Burning with satanic lust, she had*

## THE DEVIL INSIDE HER

starring **TERRI HALL**  
**JODI MAXWELL**  
and **ROD DUMONT as the "DEVIL"**

DEAN TATE • ZEBEDY COLT • MANCY GARE  
with a special appearance by **ANNE SPRINKLES**



COLOR

produced by **LEON DOLÉON** directed by **HOWARD NORTH**

**JODY MAXWELL:** ZEBEDY COLT, WHO BOTH WROTE AND DIRECTED THE MOVIE, AS WELL AS ACTED IN IT, IS A TERRIFIC GUY. HE IS SO VERY TALENTED IN ALL ASPECTS OF THEATER, BECAUSE OF HIS OWN LEGITIMATE THEATER AND OFF BROADWAY BACKGROUND. HE ENJOYED SURROUNDING HIMSELF WITH TALENTED ACTORS AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, AND SEVERAL OF US IN THE MOVIE CAME FROM LEGITIMATE THEATER BACKGROUNDS AS WELL. ZEB WAS PRETTY PERSUASIVE, TALKING TO THE PRODUCER AND GETTING HIM TO SPEND MORE THAN HE WANTED. ULTIMATELY, IT WAS A PRETTY GOOD SIZED CAST.

I ENJOYED WORKING WITH ZEBEDY. HE HAD A LOVELY HOME HE SHARED WITH HIS COMPANION VAL - WHO WAS PRETTY COOL TOO. SHE WORKED BEHIND THE SCENES, COOKING AND SUCH. A GREAT COOK! ZEBEDY HAD A PROPENSITY TO WRITE ON THE DARK SIDE. HE JUST LIKED TO STRETCH HIMSELF THAT WAY. HOWEVER, HE WASN'T REALLY DARK LIKE THAT. SINCE WE WERE DOING 35 MM STILL, NOT ALL THEATERS IN THE COUNTRY WERE WILLING TO RUN HIS MOVIES, BECAUSE HE WOULD GO RIGHT TO THE EDGE IF HE COULD. SOME THEATERS WERE JUST AFRAID OF TESTING THE WATERS. I RECENTLY HEARD THAT HE'S ACTING IN OFF BROADWAY PLAYS AGAIN.

**CS:** And you worked together as well in *UNWILLING LOVERS*.. that was a freaky little deranged turd of a movie too. I loved it!

**JM:** *UNWILLING LOVERS* WAS ANOTHER MOVIE I LOVED WHEN I READ THE SCRIPT, AND IT WAS ONE OF THE MOST CHALLENGING MOVIES I DID. WE SHOT ON LOCATION IN THE

POCONOS AND NEW YORK, AND I LOVED GETTING TO WORK WITH ROD DUMONT AGAIN. HE WAS SO DAMN NICE AND SO HOT TOO. HE COULD GIVE JOHN HOLMES A RUN FOR HIS MONEY, AND WAS MORE ATTRACTIVE IN EVERY WHICH WAY.

WE HAD A THREESOME, ZEB, ROD, AND ME IN THE FILM, WHICH INTRODUCED SOME MALE-ON-MALE EROTICA INTO A HETEROSEXUAL MOVIE, WHICH WAS CONSIDERED A NO-NO UP TO THAT POINT. IT WAS AN INCREDIBLY HOT SCENE WHERE ZEB PLAYED A MENTALLY CHALLENGED PERSON WHO MIMICS PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE MOVIE. ROD AND I ARE MAKING LOVE, AND HE COMES IN AND WATCHES US, WHICH INITIALLY BOTHERS MY CHARACTER. EVENTUALLY, AS A LARK, ROD'S CHARACTER LETS HIM JOIN US, AS ROD FIGURES HE CAN SHOW HIM HOW TO PLEASURE A WOMAN. HOWEVER, ZEB'S CHARACTER SEE'S ME SUCKING ROD AND HE ATTEMPTS TO COPY ME. ROD'S CHARACTER IS CLEARLY HETRO, AND ZEB'S CHARACTER DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER.

I FOUND THE WHOLE SCENE ACTUALLY QUITE EROTIC, AND I SERIOUSLY LIKE THIS MOVIE A LOT. OF THE THREE OF US, I WAS THE ONLY ONE NOT NERVOUS ABOUT THE SCENE! I GUESS WE KNOW WHY. THAT 3-WAY CAUSED SOME THEATERS TO NOT RUN THE MOVIE, BUT I SLIPPED INTO A THEATER IN SAN DIEGO AND WATCHED THE AUDIENCE WATCH THAT SCENE, AND THEY LOVED IT! OF COURSE, I WAS DOING SOME PRETTY HOT THINGS MYSELF!

YOU KNOW, I NEARLY DIED FOR REAL MAKING UNWILLING LOVERS. WE HAVE A CHASE SCENE WHERE I'M RUNNING FOR MY LIFE, AND THEY GIVE ME THESE LITTLE BALLET-TYPE SLICK FLATS TO WEAR WHILE RUNNING THROUGH A FOREST. ENDING UP ON SOME ROCKS ABOVE A WATERFALL OVER THE DELAWARE RIVER. I HAD WARNED ZEBEDY AND THE COSTUMEUR THAT ANYONE, ESPECIALLY ME, RUNNING IN THESE SHOES THROUGH THE FOREST AND ACROSS WET ROCKS WAS AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN. THEY JUST LAUGHED, NOT TAKING ME SERIOUSLY. WELL, BEING A PROFESSIONAL, I SAID OKAY. THEY SAID "BE CAREFUL". YEAH... RIGHT.

THE DAY THE SCENE IS TO BE SHOT COMES, AND I HAVE ON STOCKINGS, A DRESS, AND THESE DAMN SHOES. I RUN FOR MY LIFE. I TRIPPED AS I RAN. BUT I KEPT RUNNING SO FAR, SO GOOD. THEN I HIT THE FIRST BOULDER AND ZOOM! DOWN I WENT, AND SLID ALL THE WAY OVER TO THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF. ABOUT TO GO OVER. THE CAMERAS ARE STILL RUNNING AND SOMEHOW I STILL STAYED IN CHARACTER. MY CLOTHING WAS TORN, I WAS BRUISED AND BATTERED AND EVEN A LITTLE BLOODY. I REMEMBER TO THIS DAY WHAT I WAS THINKING "THEY HAD BETTER GET ALL THIS ON CAMERA, BECAUSE I AM EITHER GOING TO DIE, OR IF I DON'T DIE I AM NOT DOING A SECOND TAKE ON THIS!"



ANYWAY, THEN HERE COMES THE KILLER WHO DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME BECAUSE HE WAS STILL BEHIND THE TREES. HE HAD NO IDEA THAT I BODY SKIDDED PARTLY OVER THE EDGE, FIGHTING NOT TO GO OVER. BUT THEN MY HERO COMES AND RESCUES ME, AND HE KNEW I WAS REALLY INJURED. SO, HE RESOLVES THE KILLER AND CAREFULLY RESCUES ME. BOTH OF THESE MEN WERE PROFESSIONAL ACTORS BEFORE PORN, AND KEPT IN CHARACTER. CHUCK, THE HEAD CAMERAMAN, WAS VERY HAPPY WITH US. ROO DUMONT GAVE ME A MARVELOUS MASSAGE AFTERWARDS AND CLEANED ALL MY WOUNDS TOO.

CS: Fuck .. and that all shows up on screen too, doesn't it? I remember seeing that rocky cliff in the movie. That must have been pretty freaky. It's too bad that UNWILLING LOVERS is so damn hard to find. You don't see a lot of porn movies about retard killers. Heh. maybe that's why no one has made it available. Zebedy is STILL too racy for America.

JM: MOST OF IT SHOWS UP IN THE MOVIE, BUT NOT ALL. I REMEMBER THINKING AT THE TIME THAT IT WOULD BE ONE HELL OF A HEADLINE, DYING IN THE DELAWARE RIVER, DOING MY OWN STUNTWORK IN A PORN MOVIE!

THE MOVIE'S WORKING TITLE WAS "MAMA'S BOY" BY THE WAY. IT WAS ORIGINALLY RELEASED UNDER THAT NAME. THE MOVIE HAS A STRONG STORYLINE, A GOOD PLOT, AND A LOT OF SEX. I LOVED THE SCRIPT, AND I LOVED THE ROLE. IT WAS STRONG AND INTERESTING. IT WAS AN ACTING ROLE WITH GOOD SEX. THIS MOVIE COULD HAVE BEEN A BOOK OR AN R RATED MOVIE TAKE OUT THE HARD CORE SEX AND IT WOULD HAVE HELD UP WELL. THERE IS A LOT OF EXCELLENT SEX THOUGH, AND SOME NECROPHILIA. THE PRODUCERS HAD HOPED THE STORYLINE AND MOVIE WAS SO STRONG THAT THE HOMOSEXUALITY WOULDN'T MATTER. OF COURSE, IT DID MATTER IN SOME THEATERS, ESPECIALLY IN THE SOUTH.

CS: Yeah, they hates them there faggots in the south. He-yuk



**JM:** WELL, FOR ZEBEDY THERE WEREN'T ANY RESTRICTIONS. OF COURSE, WE HAD ALL KINDS OF GREAT SEX IN THE MOVIE. ROD AND I HAD AN OUTSIDE SEX SCENE I REALLY LIKED A LOT! HE COULD GIVE HOLMES COMPETITION IN SIZE, ONLY ROD GOT A DEFINITE ERECTION. HE ALSO HAD INTERESTING TESTICLES, WHICH IS SOMETHING I HAVE NEVER SAID IN AN INTERVIEW BEFORE. HE HAD DELIBERATELY STRETCHED THEM OVER THE YEARS AND THEY HUNG DOWN ABOUT 5 AND A HALF INCHES. I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT PREVIOUSLY. I WAS AMAZED THE FIRST TIME I SAW THEM WHEN WE WERE FILMING **THE DEVIL INSIDE HER**.

**OS:** I'm always hearing from older porn stars that Holmes had problems staying hard. Actually, everything I've heard about Holmes says that in real life he was pretty pathetic. Have you seen **WONDERLAND** yet? It's pretty great, and got overlooked by a lot of critics and movie goers when it came out last year.

**JM:** I HAVEN'T SEEN **WONDERLAND**, SO I CANNOT COMMENT ON IT. IN FACT, YOU ARE THE FIRST PERSON TO TELL ME YOU HAVE SEEN IT. MY EXPERIENCES WITH JOHN ARE PRETTY LIMITED. I MET HIM ON THE EAST COAST IN THE 70'S. HE HAD BOUGHT ME OUT AND SAID HE WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO WORK WITH ME. HE TOLD ME HE HAD WATCHED MY SUCKING ABILITIES IN SOME MOVIES AND HE THOUGHT THEY WERE THE GREATEST HE HAD EVER SEEN. HE SAID HE HAD EXPERIENCED LINDA LOVELACE, BUT HE WAS CONVINCED WATCHING ME THAT I WAS BETTER, AND WANTED TO EXPERIENCE IT FIRST HAND. HE ALSO ASKED ME OUT TO DINNER, BUT I VERY NICELY TURNED HIM DOWN, SO THAT WASN'T A PROBLEM. ANYWAY, WE DISCUSSED MAKING A ROBERTA FINDLAY MOVIE TOGETHER. JOHN ABSOLUTELY BEGGED ME TO CO-STAR WITH HIM, AND I WAS SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING IT. HOWEVER, JOHN AND I WERE BOTH EXPENSIVE, AND THE TWO OF US WERE MORE THAN THEY COULD AFFORD, ALTHOUGH THEY REALLY DID TRY. JOHN WAS VERY DISAPPOINTED.



JODY'S SENIOR CLASS PICTURE

**CS:** I would be too! Roberta Findlay was awesome! I love her old porn movies. **A WOMAN'S TORMENT** is fucking dope. I've seen it mentioned online you have one of the biggest clits in classic porn, but I never noticed that it was particularly huge or anything. Was I not paying attention?

**JM:** MANY HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH MY CLIT. I WAS BORN WITH IT, AND CAME BY IT NATURALLY. THE FIRST TIME I SAW MY CLIT ON THE BIG SCREEN WAS AT THE WORLD PREMIERE OF **PORTRAIT** IN PHILADELPHIA, AND I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT! I KNEW IT WAS BIGGER THAN OTHERS, BUT THAT DROVE THE POINT HOME TO ME.



**CS:** Well shit, now I feel bad that I haven't been looking at your clit close enough

**JM:** IT WAS ALWAYS AN ADVANTAGE BECAUSE IT WAS RIGHT OUT THERE, AND SO EASILY ACCESSIBLE! I HAVE NEVER HEARD ANY COMPLAINTS, AND I CAN ASSURE YOU I HAVE NEVER COMPLAINED! I THINK I WAS VERY LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A WONDERFUL CLIT. I FOUND IT TO BE WAY MORE SENSITIVE TO TURN ON THAN THE AVERAGE WOMAN'S, BY MY OWN OBSERVATIONS, AS WELL AS FROM CONVERSATIONS WITH OTHER WOMEN TOO. LICKERS NEVER HAVE TO "DIG" TO FIND IT. MY CLIT WAS NEVER INTO HIDE AND SEEK.

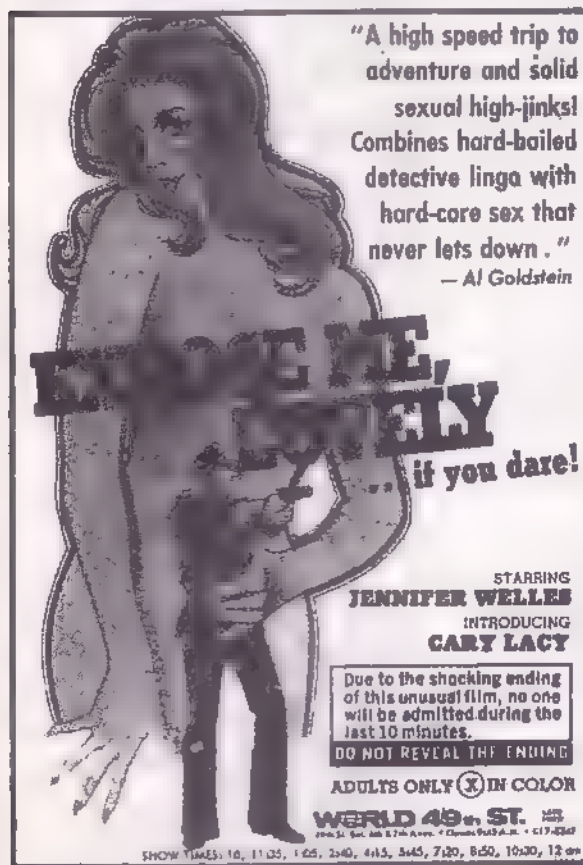
**CS:** You did a couple double anal penetration scenes back during a time when it was pretty rare to see that. You didn't use a stand-in, did you? Was it painful to get double-stuffed in the poopchute?

**JM:** ACTUALLY, I HAVE A DOUBLE PENETRATION OF THE RUSSY WHILE AT THE EXACT SAME TIME I HAVE AN ANAL PENETRATION IN **THE DEVIL INSIDE HER**. THE GUYS WERE SO WELL ENDOWED, AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NOTED FOR HAVING VERY TIGHT ORIFICES. SO IT WAS INTERESTING... IS TO PUT IT MILDLY. IT WAS ALSO THE MOST DIFFICULT SEX SCENE, LOGISTICALLY, THAT I DID. IT'S ON THE ALTER, OUTSIDE, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT IN THE WOODS, AND IT WAS DIFFICULT TO GET ALL THE BODIES IN PLACE. COINCIDENTALLY, I RECEIVED A FAN LETTER ONLY YESTERDAY ABOUT THAT SPECIFIC SCENE. MY FAN SAID IT WAS FAR AND AWAY THE MOST FASCINATING SCENE

HE'S EVER SEEN IN AN EROTIC FILM.

I DID A DOUBLE ANAL PENETRATION IN **SATISFIERS OF ALPHA BLUE** I NEVER USED A BUTT- DOUBLE OR A STAND IN FOR ANYTHING. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN AGAINST MY OWN SELF SET RULES! I FELT MY OWN SEXUAL ABILITIES WERE CERTAINLY WHAT PEOPLE WERE EXPECTING AND WHAT THEY SHOULD GET, OR I SIMPLY WOULDN'T DO THE SCENE.

You were telling me earlier about doing a movie called **EXPOSE ME LOVELY**, which was like some Raymond Chandler porn noir or something? I gotta see that one, it sounds freakin' amazing.



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adventure and solid  
sexual high-jinks!  
Combines hard-boiled  
detective linga with  
hard-core sex that  
never lets down."**  
— Al Goldstein

**EXPOSE ME LOVELY**  
... if you dare!

STARRING  
**JENNIFER WELLES**  
INTRODUCING  
**GARY LACY**

Due to the shocking ending  
of this unusual film, no one  
will be admitted during the  
last 10 minutes.  
**DO NOT REVEAL THE ENDING**

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**J.M:** **EXPOSE ME LOVELY** WAS AN ARMAND WESTON MOVIE. UNFORTUNATELY, ARMAND WAS FILLED WITH TALENT AND DIED TOO YOUNG. I STAR IN THIS MOVIE WITH RAS KEAN AND OTHERS, AND IT'S A REALLY GOOD MYSTERY OF THE RAYMOND CHANDLER TYPE WITH MANY TWISTS AND TURNS, I PLAY AN ARTIST NAMED TERRY LAWFORD WHO DOES SCULPTURES OF MENS PENISES.

**CS:** You had a good time making it?

**JM:** OH, IT WAS WONDERFUL! THIS MOVIE HAS TO BE ON THE LIST OF ALL TIME GREAT XXX FILMS. IT'S AN EXCELLENT STORY, AND HAS GREAT SEX SCENES. SPEAKING FOR MYSELF, I FEEL I HAD ONE OF THE HOTTEST SEX SCENES EVER. I RECENTLY RE-WATCHED IT AND WAS BLOWN AWAY ALL OVER AGAIN. RAS AND I WERE REALLY HOT AND VERSATILE, AND WE GOT SO INTO IT THAT ARMAND STOPPED BREAKING INTO THE SEX AND LET US CONTINUE ON. I'M HAPPY TO SEE IT'S OUT ON DVD NOW. YOU CAN BUY IT ALL OVER THE NET.

**CS:** The guy credited as "Brother Theodore" who you co-starred with in **GUMS** from 1976... Is that the same Brother Theodore who was infamous in New York for his spoken word performances?

**JM:** THERE WAS ONLY ONE BROTHER THEODORE, AND YES, HE WAS INFAMOUS FOR HIS SPOKEN WORD IN NEW YORK AND ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. HE WAS IN **GUMS**, AS WERE A LOT OF COMEDIC PEOPLE. IT WAS A VERY EXPENSIVE MOVIE, MADE BY A HOLLYWOOD GROUP THAT HAD ONLY BEEN INVOLVED IN NON-X FILMS, PREVIOUSLY. THE MOVIE WAS

A SATIRE OF **JAWS**, AND IS TOTALLY OUTRAGEOUS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST IMAGINATION. THE LATE TERRI HALL PLAYED THE MERMAID THAT 'ATE' HER VICTIMS TO DEATH. ROBIN, I KNOW THAT YOU WOULD LOVE THIS MOVIE!

**CS:** I believe it girlfriend it sounds nuts from what I've heard It's too bad it's nearly impossible to find.

I once saw this old photo of you with Warren Beatty at the Democratic national convention What were you doing there? Which election was that?

**JM:** OH, WARREN BEATTY AND ME! THAT WAS TAKEN AT THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION IN 1976. THAT'S WHEN I WAS A BABY IN THE BUSINESS. I WAS ON THE STAFF AT **CHERI** MAGAZINE AT THE TIME AND I COVERED BOTH NATIONAL POLITICAL CONVENTIONS AS FEATURE STORIES FOR THE MAGAZINE. WITH MY OWN PERSONAL BACKGROUND IN POLITICS SINCE I WAS LITERALLY A KID, IT WAS A THRILL FOR ME. STRANGELY, I DISCOVERED THE DEMOCRATS LIKED TO PARTY, BUT WHEN IT CAME TO SEX, IT WAS THE REPUBLICANS, HANDS DOWN.

**CS:** So, how connected with the adult industry are you now?

**JM:** WHEN I LEFT THE ADULT INDUSTRY, I STAYED PERIPHERALLY CONNECTED FOR YEARS BY THE FACT THAT I BEGAN DOING FANTASY PHONE SEX CALLS AS AN EROTIC FILM STAR FOR A COMPANY THAT HAD A FEW OTHER STARS. I HAD CALLS FOR 12 YEARS, WHICH HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF RECORD! THE STARS DID THE CALLS FROM WHEREVER WE PLEASED, NOT FROM SOME OFFICE - SO IT WAS EASY TO KEEP IT UP, NO PUN INTENDED. OF COURSE SINCE I HAVE COME OUT WITH MY BOOK "MY PRIVATE CALLS", I FIND MYSELF SOMEWHAT MORE CONNECTED TO THE ADULT INDUSTRY AGAIN. IT'S A STRANGE FEELING.

**CS:** Well, Your new book sounds pretty cool! And you've got a website?

**JM:** MY WEBSITE IS [WWW.JODYMAXWELL.COM](http://WWW.JODYMAXWELL.COM) WHERE PEOPLE CAN ORDER MY BOOK OR CONTACT ME I'M VERY PROUD OF "MY PRIVATE CALLS". I KEPT DETAILED NOTES OF ALL MY CALLS THAT I HAD, WHICH FILLED OVER 60 LARGE JOURNALS. I WROTE IN TOTAL DETAIL ABOUT SOME OF THOSE CALLS, WITH NOTHING CENSORED OR LEFT OUT, EXCEPT THE CALLERS REAL NAMES THEN THERE'S THE SEX! I DEFINITELY TELL WHAT THE CALLS



ARE REALLY LIKE, NOT WHAT PEOPLE ASSUME THEY ARE I ALSO WROTE SOME AUTOBIOGRAPHIC MATERIAL IN EVERY CHAPTER, IN BETWEEN CALLS, EXPOSING SOME OF MY PROFESSIONAL LIFE AND SOME OF MY PERSONAL LIFE.

**CS:** That sounds pretty cool. Honestly, I've never done the phone sex thing myself but I'm totally curious what it would be like to have these dudes calling you and expecting you to make them cum. Is it pretty easy to gauge what a stranger wants just from the way he talks to you?

**JM:** IN THE BOOK I TALK ABOUT GETTING FAMILIAR WITH THE GUY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE CALL, IF POSSIBLE, SO THAT WOULD HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHERE TO GO WITH HIM. GAUGING WHEN A STRANGER WOULD CUM TAKES PRACTICE.

**CS:** I'll bet. I can't even tell when I'm gonna cum sometimes. It's just like - BLAM!

**JM:** MOST MEN WOULD SAY SOMETHING, OR GROAN, OR BREATHE AUDIBLY OVER THE PHONE LINE AND I COULD JUST TELL WHAT WAS HAPPENING. THERE WERE THOSE, OF COURSE, WHO NEVER UTTERED A SOUND OR BREATH DURING THE SEX PART AND I HAD TO TRY AND FIGURE IT OUT WITHOUT THE FEEDBACK. THEY WERE TOUGHEST. I GOT REALLY GOOD AT GAUGING WHAT MEN WANTED BY THE WAY THEY TALKED TO ME. OF COURSE, MANY, MANY MEN (AND I ENCOURAGED THEM TO DO SO) TOLD ME WHAT THEY WANTED IN DETAIL. ONE OF MY MOST FASCINATING GUYS WAS THE CALLER I NICKNAMED "PEACAN PIE". HIS CALLS BECAME MORE INVOLVED AND COMPLICATED OVER THE YEARS. IN HIS CASE, HE GAVE ME ALL THE PLAYERS AND I WOULD CREATE A TALE FOR HIM INVOLVING THE PEOPLE, HE HAD SPECIFIC PEOPLE, PLACES, AND TIMES.

AGAIN, READERS CAN GET "MY PRIVATE CALLS" THROUGH MY SITE: [WWW.JODYMAXWELL.COM](http://WWW.JODYMAXWELL.COM)

FLOPPED BACK WITH UH COOL ONE AFTER AN HARD DAYS LABOR

KICKED MUH GOL-DURNED KID, N' SHOT AT MUH NEIGH-BOR

AH SHORE DID..

They're makin' time to the county line!

**BAD GEORGIA ROAD**

ONLY GOTTS 52 FER N' IG, SO I SUPPOSE YEW KIN SEE,

WHY I LOVES ME A DRIVE IN MOVIE 'BOUT RACISTS FRUM TENNESSEE.

A' MAYBE TEXAS

**TEXAS DETOUR**

STUNT DRIVING WAS NO PROBLEM- IT WAS REAL LIFE THAT WAS OUT OF HIM

SANG WITH ME NOW, Y'ALL!

CHORUS:

Oooohhh.. AHM AH SHIT- KICKIN' HARD- DRIVIN' MOVIE- WATCHIN' SUNUVAH BITCH. YES, A SHIT-KICKIN' HARD- DRIVIN' MOVIE- WATCHIN' SUNUVAH BITCH

FROM THE MOONSHINE RUN TO THE CIRCUS OF DEATH! HELL, CHUCKIES HAD BETTER FORTUNE STRUCTURE

**STEEL ARENA**

**REDNECK MOVIE SONG!**

BEATIN ON MUH WOMAN DONT MEAN NUTTIN' TUH ME, YUH WANNA GET FRUIT? YUH GOTTA SHAKE TH' TREE! C'MON- (FIDDLE SOLO) YEW N' ME KIN BE A SHIT- KICKIN' HARD- DRIVIN' MOVIE- WATCHIN' SUNUVAH BITCH!

WHO DUN HATES THEM BROWN PEOPLE

THATS Y'ALL

**BREAKER! BREAKER!**

The CB battle cry of The Great Trucker's War

BOUGIE 2005

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# THE UGLIEST CLASSIC ADULT MOVIE ADVERTISING EVER MADE

I'VE BEEN COLLECTING MOVIE ADVERTISING AND PRESSBOOKS FOR YEARS NOW, AND EVERY ONCE AND A WHILE I'M JUST MORTIFIED AT HOW POORLY DRAWN AND DESIGNED SOME OF THE X RATED STUFF WAS. HERE ARE SOME OF MY ALL TIME FAVORITES!

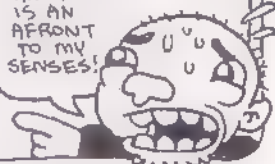
**YOUNG FOXES**



SUSANNE WAS 19 VIVIAN AND ROSEMARY WERE 18 JETTE AND KATE WERENT

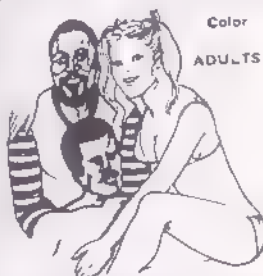
**EROS**  
WORLD FILM GROUP

**VUGANGGHI!**  
Sooooo UGLY! THAT FLOATING DECAPITATED HEAD DRAWN WITH PENCIL CRAYONS BY AN 11 YEAR OLD GIRL IS AN AFFRONT TO MY SENSES!



ENJOY!!

HA HA HA HA! OOH MAN, HOW FUCKIN' LAME IS THIS ONE? FROM THE NEW NEW NEW "HASTILY DRAWN BY A RETARD WITH A MARKER, TO THE... WEL WTF IS IT THAT SHE'S HOLDING?" THIS IS SO POORLY DONE, THE ONLY THING YOU CAN DO IS LAUGH... OR GO INSANE.



Color  
ADULTS

**IF MOTHER COULD**

**SEE ME**

**ROW**

Starring  
JOAN SHELL

IF THIS ARTIST'S MOTHER COULD SEE HIM NOW! THIS INTER-RACIAL XXX SLEAZE FEST SPORTS SOME JIVE ASS PATHETIC ART WORK! I MEAN, WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THOSE TWO BLACK DUDES? THEY LOOK LIKE INBRED MUPPETS! THE FONT IS HARD TO READ, THE LAYOUT IS HEINOUS, AND THE ART IS GROUNDS FOR DISMISSAL! OVERALL, IT'S PROOF THAT THEY JUST DIDN'T CARE.



NEW-NEW-NEW

**"NORMA'S GIRLS"**

Plus  
"Weekend  
Roulette"

A RARE Film  
For Sale

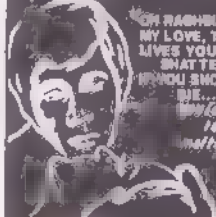
**FLICK**



OOOHHH... DARK AND SCARY! BUT EVEN MORE SCARY IS THAT THEY EXPECTED THIS CRAP TO ENTICE AN AUDIENCE! THE POEM PENNED BY SOME SIMPLETON IS ALSO QUITE UPSETTING. BARF.



**SINS & RACHEL**



ON RACHEL, MY LOVE, THE LIVES YOU SHATTER, IF YOU SHOULD BE...  
I really matter?

GEORGINA SPELVIN in

**ALL THE WAY**

**MECCA TWIN**

711 Pine St. 622-7711



EASTMAN COLOR  
RATED X

WA-HOO! YOU KNEW I HAD TO SAVE "THE BEST" FOR LAST. THIS UN-NAMED ARTIST'S RAD RENDITION OF MISS GEORGINA SPELVIN SHOULD BE THE STUFF THAT BAD ADVERTISING ART LEGENDS ARE MADE OF! HA HA! FEAST YOUR EYES, MY FRIENDS!



## BOUGIE'S 10 LEAST FAVORITE THINGS ABOUT PORN MOVIES (AN OPEN LETTER TO THE INDUSTRY)

1. FORMULA DRIVEN SCENES: DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT GIVING THE AUDIENCE EXACTLY WHAT THEY EXPECT ISN'T SEXY? ACTUALLY, IT'S FUCKING BORING.
2. FAKE TITS: EVERY GUY I EVER TALK TO ABOUT THIS THINKS THEY ARE GROSS. LADIES, PLEASE STOP DOING THIS TO YOURSELVES! SMALL NATURAL BOOBS ARE GREAT!
3. CENSORSHIP: I'M SICK OF SEEING OLDER FILMS BEING RELEASED ON DVD ALL EDITED.
4. A LACK OF FUN AND STORYTELLING: SO MANY OF THE OLDER FILMS REALLY HAD FUN WITH THE STORY, CHARACTERS, AND WEIRD PLOT DEVICES. THAT'S ALL BUT TOTALLY GONE IN MODERN SMUT.



# MORE OF THE UGLIEST CLASSIC ADULT MOVIE ADS EVER

**PLACE J.J.'S AT UP**



STARRING  
FRANK AMOS as J.J.

Presented by  
**Eros**  
WORLD FILM GROUP

SEARON THORPE CHARLIE MORE  
MARA JONES SHELL HUGLER  
and SYLVESTER COPELAND

**COLOR-MIX**

WELCOME TO MORE OF THE BEST  
EXAMPLES OF SHITTY AD ART  
FROM PORN'S EARLY DAYS!

OH FOR CHRISTS SAKE! THEY  
JUST SHAMELESSLY SNAGGED SOME  
COPY FREE IMAGES OF FACES  
THAT WERE DESIGNED TO USE IN  
CATALOGS! INCREDIBLY LAME!  
AND THAT TITLE GRAPHIC IS SOOO  
POORLY REPRESENTED FROM A  
VISUAL STANDPOINT. I WONDER  
HOW MANY TIMES IT WAS READ  
AS "PLACE J.J.'S AT  
UP"? JUST AN  
INTENSELY UGLY  
AD THAT ALL  
AROUND I LOVE  
IT!



**NOOOOOO!** WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
THIS ARTIST!? LOOK AT THE ARM  
OF THE GIRL HOLDING THE GUN!!  
HER UPPER ARM IS THREE TIMES  
**TOO LONG!** BUT THAT'S NOT THE  
ONLY THING, BECAUSE THE WOOD  
LETTER FONT IS  
TERRIBLE AND  
NEARLY UNREADABLE.  
THIS MOVIE AD  
IS SUCH A PILE  
OF WONDEROUSLY  
STINKY SHIT!



AND NOW AVAILABLE IN COMBO BOOKINGS

An Adult Film  
That Will Make You

**MOONSHINE GIRLS**

Leave The City Lights  
For The Glamour  
Of The Hills!

In Sexy Color XXX Rated



**SHE CAN HANDLE HIS  
PROBLEM HE WAS ...**

**Born  
Erect**



also starring VICKI WEST PETER STRAUS  
MONIKA METZGER BARBRA PETERSON  
Directed by JON SANDERSON  
Editor by Federico E. Adults Only

ALSO AVAILABLE WITH TITLE BORN READY

OK, SOMEBODY EXPLAIN  
THIS TO ME: HAS THIS GIRL  
BEEN BEATEN ABOUT THE  
FACE AND HEAD?! SHE'S GOT  
A BLEEDING NOSE! AND THE  
TITLE "BORN ERECT" MAKES  
ME THINK ABOUT NEWBORNS  
WITH HARD ONS!  
THAT'S NOT  
A GOOD THING!  
THIS GETS  
AN F-!!



CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE -

5. MUSIC DROWNING OUT THE VOCAL TRACK: THE SOUNDS OF SEX ARE ONE OF THE HOTTEST THINGS ABOUT IT. TAKING THAT AWAY AND REPLACING IT WITH SHITTY TECHNO IS NEARLY CRIMINAL. STOP FUCKING DOING IT.
6. EXAGGERATED FAKE GROANING AND MOANING: GIRLS, IF YOU'RE NOT INTO IT, PLEASE DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO FAKE WITH THE STUPID MOANING. YOU'RE KILLING MY BONER. KILLING IT, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
7. SO FEW FULL-BODIED WOMEN: I WANT TO SEE SOME WOMEN WITH ACTUAL CURVES IN MAINSTREAM PORN. I CAN'T BURP THE WORM TO SOME SKRAWNY ASS LIVING SKELETON. HAMBURGERS FOR EVERYONE! FEED THE PORN SLUTS!
8. DISHONEST COVERS: SHOWING A SCENE OR PERFORMER ON THE PACKAGING THAT ISN'T ANYWHERE TO BE SEEN ONCE YOU START WATCHING IT.
9. IDENTICAL MASS PRODUCED "STARS" THAT LACK ANYTHING TO MAKE THEM MEMORABLE.
10. RETARDED RETAILERS: HOW DO SHOPS STAY IN BUSINESS SELLING MOVIES -ABLE. FOR \$69.99 THAT ANYONE WITH A BRAIN + INTERNET ACCESS CAN GET FOR \$12 TO \$19?

# FEEL IT IN SeXurround



## DISCO DOLLS (1977)

PRIOR TO SEEING THIS, I HAD TROUBLE THINKING OF A BETTER USE FOR 3-D TECHNOLOGY THAN USING IT TO MAKE PORN. HOW COULD 3-D XXX BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN AMAZING? WELL, NAMELY IF THE 3D EFFECT IS JUST AS PATHETIC WITH THE GLASSES ON AS IT IS WITH THEM OFF.

I SAW **DISCO DOLLS** ON THE BIG SCREEN ON MAY 29TH 2002 AT THE OLD FOX PORN THEATER IN VANCOUVER, AND SOLD CINEMA SEWER IN THE LOBBY. IT WAS NOT THE SPUNK-FLINGING 3-D EFFECT I HAD HOPED FOR, ALTHOUGH THE EXPERIENCE OF SEEING BIG SCREEN CLASSIC SMUTT WITH A PACKED HOUSE OF HAPPY PERVS WAS MORE THAN WORTH THE PRICE OF ADMISSION.

BUT EVEN MORE ENTERTAINING THAN THE ON SCREEN ORIFICE-PACKING, WAS THE DUKE-EM-UP THAT NEARLY ERUPTED IN THE LOBBY WHEN TWO MILITANT FEMINISTS STORMED OUT OF THE THEATER AFTER WITNESSING THE GOOFY ROUGH SEX SCENE IN THE FILM. "THIS IS BULLSHIT! WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK-RIGHT NOW!" HOWLED THE BLONDE ONE, WHILE HER SKINNY FRIEND PROVIDED BACK UP BY CRYING OUT IN ANGUISH: "HE'S KILLING HER IN THERE!!". IT WAS TOTAL AND BLIND OVERREACTION, AND IT WAS SEEPED IN NEEDLESS DRAMA.

FROM HERE, I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO DMIDTRUI, SOMETIMES C.S. CONTRIBUTOR AND THE GUY WHO THANKLESSLY PUTS ON THE PORNO CHIC NIGHTS AT THE FOX-AND IS LUCKY IF HE MAKES A COUPLE HUNDRED BUCKS DOING IT. (HANDS DMIDTRUI THE MIC)

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED: SITTING IN THE THEATER WITH THOSE SILLY RED AND BLUE CARDBOARD GLASSES ON, I NOTICED TWO WOMEN SUDDENLY GET UP AND LEAVE.

SERENA and JOHN HOLMES!  
COME Right Out at You!

IN  
**3-D**

(X)



Also Starring

COLOR

LESLIE BOVEE • SUZY WONG and  
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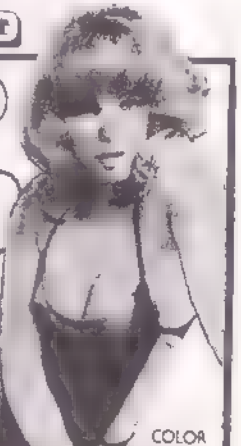
THEN I AM TAPPED ON THE SHOULDER BY CO-ORGANIZER KIER-LA JANISSE. THE WOMEN WANT THEIR MONEY BACK I KNEW WHY - THE CONTROVERSIAL "CHICKEN SOUP" SCENE. SO I HEAD OUT TO THE LOBBY TO PROVIDE SOME CONTEXT AND EXPLANATION. THE FIRST THING I HEAR IS ONE OF THE WOMEN SAYING THEY JUST SAW A WOMAN BEING "RAPED AND KILLED" SO RIGHT AWAY I KNOW THERE'S A PROBLEM. THE WOMEN ARE RELATING FANTASY WITH REALITY. WHAT THEY ACTUALLY WAS PART OF A MOVIE SCENE IN WHICH A WOMAN IS KILLED WHILE HAVING CONSENSUAL SEX THEN THE MAN ("HARRY BAULLS", PLAYED BY BILL MARGOLD) WHO KILLED HER BY DUNKING HER HEAD IN A VAT OF CHICKEN SOUP, CONTINUES TO FUCK HER. THUS, SHE WAS NOT, IN FACT, EVEN DEPICTED AS BEING RAPED, ALTHOUGH DID HAVE NECROPHILIC ACTIVITY PERFORMED ON HER IN THIS UNPLEASANT BUT ABSURD SCENE.

DIRECTOR DAVID CRONENBERG ONCE SAID, "CENSORS TEND TO DO WHAT ONLY PSYCHOTICS DO THEY CONFUSE REALITY WITH ILLUSION." THESE TWO WOMEN CLAIMED THEY WERE TOLERANT, COOL PEOPLE, BUT WERE "NOT EXPECTING THIS", AS IF THEIR FORMULATED CONCERNS SHOULD HAVE BEEN FORESEEN BY FILMMAKERS OF MANY YEARS PAST. THERE WAS NO FUCKING WAY I WAS BUYING THEIR NONSENSE, AND WHEN THEY WOULD NOT STOP TRYING TO APPROPRIATE THE EVENT, OR AT LEAST LEAVE - I GOT EXTREMELY LOUD AND FORCEFUL, AND TOLD THEM IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS WHAT I THOUGHT OF THEIR PLOY.

YOU SEE, IT SO HAPPENS THAT I AM UNDER THE MISCONCEPTION THAT ANGER IS A VALID EMOTION WHEN YOU'RE CLEAR ON YOUR POSITION AND FACED WITH BULLSHIT. I WAS BEHAVING VERY INTENTLY AND DECISIVELY WHEN ONE OF THEM MOVED HERSELF PHYSICALLY RIGHT UP TO A FEW INCHES FROM ME, POSITIONING HER LEGS IN A READY STANCE - READY TO FIGHT. YES, THIS WOMAN - WHO ONLY MOMENTS AGO WAS SO OFFENDED BY A FICTIONAL SCENE OF VIOLENCE THAT SHE HAD TO LEAVE THE THEATER - NOW SUDDENLY NEEDED TO GET AGGRESSIVE. I POINTED THIS OUT TO HER AND SHE A KNOWLEDGED IT, BUT THE HYPOCRISY OF

FEEL IT  
IN SeXurround

**WIDEVISION** (X)  
**DISCO DOLLS** **3-D**  
IN  
**HOT SKIN!**



COLOR



HER ACTION WAS LOST ON HER - AND EVERYBODY ELSE. YES, THE OTHERS - CO-ORGANIZER, SPONSOR, AND MC - COMPLETELY BOUGHT THE GAME AND WOULD NOT STOP TRYING TO GET ME TO COMPLY AND, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, "CALM DOWN".

I REFUSE TO BE HOODWINKED BY THE PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE, FAKE-SMILING MENTALITY OF THESE ZEALOTS. THE PORNO CHIC NIGHTS ARE ABOUT FREEDOM OF MORALITY AND IMAGERY - THE FREEDOM TO ENJOY SOMETIMES WEIRD, FUNNY, RUDE, COERCIVE, INCESTUOUS, UNDERAGE DEPICTED, AND WHATEVER ELSE SEXUAL IMAGES. THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT RESPONSE TO THEM IN EVERY WAY, AND THERE IS NO WAY A COUPLE OF SUPPRESSIVE PEOPLE UNAWARE OF THEIR OWN DELUSION ARE GOING TO COMPROMISE THAT.

FUCK YOU AND YOUR PATHETIC SMOKESCREEN. QUIT FOOLING YOURSELVES - YOU ARE THE NEW DWORNIANS. YOU PRETEND TO BE HIP, BUT IT'S THE SAME ANTI-HETEROSEXUAL SUPPRESSION BEHIND IT ALL. GO BACK TO YOUR LESBIAN PORN WITH STRAP-ONS FORCING THEMSELVES ON INNOCENT FEMMES WHO SURPRISE, END UP LOVING IT. (GEE, I WONDER WHY THAT'S OK?) TOO BAD THOSE TWO DIDN'T STAY FOR THE REST OF THE MOVIE, THEY WOULD HAVE SEEN THE MASOCHISTIC AND KINDA BUTCH FEMALE COP BITE THE SOUP-KILLERS DICK OFF. OF COURSE, THAT'S NOT SEXUAL VIOLENCE - JUST REVENGE.



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FANTASIA FILM FESTIVAL!



THE BOUGIEMAN

#### 2005 Fantasia Festival Diary

Tuesday July 12th

Got off the plane in Montreal around 6:00 in the evening, and made my way to meet movie reviewer/filmmaker/cartoonist Rick Trembles at a bar called the Barfly where his band was playing, although the cab driver spoke ZERO english so that was a little easier said than done. Rick being the sweetheart he is, has generously offered to house me for a few days while I watch movies and drunkenly carouse with the throngs of trash cinema fans. Spent 6 hours at this bar, most of which was on the front steps because I simply wasn't used to the billowing clouds of cigarette smoke. (God, I'm a pussy) Anytime I went inside, I had about 5 minutes before my eyes began to water so much, it looked like I just had my heart broken. I met some nice girls out front though, so we drank Pilsner n' chatted about how hard it is to find a decent boyfriend, sexuality, and how gorgeous the girls in Montreal are, which passed the time nicely

Wednesday July 13th

I've already missed the first 6 days of movies, but Rick held my hand (figuratively) and walked me over to where the fest was taking place (The Theater Hall at Concordia University) and I picked up my press pass. Fuck it's hot here. I'm used to a breeze coming off the ocean, and here you wade through the heat like ball sack flavoured French-Canadian pea soup. Even the shade of a tree provides no relief, and once the sun goes down, it gets even muggier. The sole benefit to this is that the aforementioned adorable Quebecois females wear virtually nothing. Fans of sweaty breasts need only ride the bumpy Montreal subway (called the "Metro") where the constant jiggling and bouncing of sweater puppies is a thing of utter beauty. On my showbill tonight was SHAOLIN TEMPLE, a 1976 Shaw Bros kung fu classic by Chang Cheh, and a 2005's ZEE OUI from Thailand about a put upon Chinese labourer who decides to kill and eat Thai children. The Shaw classic was just that, while the true crime cannibalism of ZEE OUI was heavy handed and rather blah. Sales on the Cinema Sewer's

I was selling in the lobby were equally lame. I'm hoping for a better day tomorrow

Thursday July 14th

Things got a lot more interesting today. Hanging out with Harvey Fenton (who runs the amazing Fab Press - which is publishing some of the most amazing genre film related books these days) and festival organiser Mitch Davis sure was a treat. I expect I'll be seeing a lot more of them in the coming days (Edit: I did indeed) and I'm awe struck by how good natured and genuinely kind they are. They, and the Fantasia volunteers that I drank beers with tonight were really choice individuals, with a refreshing adoration for the kinds of movies that matter. The really memorable thing this afternoon was having lunch with artist Joe Coleman who is here for a slide show/spoken word presentation tomorrow night that I'm really looking forward to. He and his lovely and very savvy wife Whitney were kind and funny, and just a joy to hang out with. She seemed to like my "Incest Project" zine I gave her, and we chatted about perversion and other debauchery.

Also got to meet and hang with Pedro Carvajal, a former Venezuelan documentary who has done some amazing films on topics such as East Village squatters and AIDS. Got to see three fucking amazing films today, one of which was his documentary about stand-out culture-jamming artist Ron English, called POPAGANDA. Fans of Juxtapose magazine will know who I'm talkin' about. Pedro was kind enough to give me a t-shirt with one of Ron's paintings on it (The infamous one with a topless Marilyn Monroe who has Mickey Mouse faces for tits) and I returned the gesture by filling his hand with Cinema Sewer. What a cool guy.

The two evening films I took in were jawdroppingly good, and if I see anything during the fest as great, I'll be happily surprised. First off, KAMIKAZE GIRLS from Japanese director Tetsuya Nakashima was a fearless and wildly inventive character study on two teenage Japanese girls obsessed with Lolita-Rococo style fashion and rough n' tough moped girl gangs. Fan of the book/magazine FRUITS will adore this. The Montreal Mirror listing that said "just think of AMELIE remade by Takeshi Miike and Quentin Tarantino" was spot on.

The midnight show was eh! FUCKING WOW. I have seen the future of Canadian horror cinema, and it was in the form of a film called THE DARK HOURS by an amazing new director named Paul Fox. Chee, this must have been how people felt when Cronenberg

entered the scene. I'm freakin' hyped, and the very idea that the dude made the film in 18 days on a piddly-ass budget, well - it's just astonishing. Harvey called it "the most powerful horror movie this year", and I'm inclined to agree. I don't want to see this one swept under the carpet simply because it's Canadian. This deserves a WIDE audience.

Went to a massive 3 floor gay bar called "The Parking Lot" afterwards. The whole place was elbow to elbow, and the dungeon didn't have anyone taking part in public sex, so we left, but not before a leather clad mama asked me to feel her whip. I rubbed it. It was kinda soft, and I politely told her so. She looked unimpressed and turned around and walked off.

Friday July 15th

It was exciting to finally lay eyes on Gene "Suicide" Greogriffs, former husband of Lydia Lunch and zine pal of mine from yeeeeeears ago when we both first began doing movie zines, his being the awesome "Sex and Guts". What wasn't so awesome was his drinking his aging-punk ass off with the dudes from Barrel entertainment for a good 6 hours and then showing up wasted to heckle the shit out of Joe Coleman while Joe tried to do his "humans are a cancer on the earth" schtick on stage. Oh well, maybe it has something to do with the whole "I live my life in anarchy" stuff! Gene was drunkenly babbling about before he spit an entire mouthful of beer in Barrel entertainment dude's face. Ha ha! Drug addicts are HILARIOUS!

PHANTOM MASTER a Japanese/Korean anime theatrical feature from 2004 sucked balls. Korean director Yang Yoon-ho's FIGHTER IN THE WIND (2004) about the true life story of Choi Baedal (who won 270 martial arts fights) had some really interesting aspects, but failed to excite me too much, and GODZILLA: FINAL WARS (2005) was a theatrical experience I won't soon forget. On hand was a massive sellout crowd of dorky otaku that chanted and cheered throughout the film, but couldn't change the fact that much of the CGI effects were a pretty lame and had an ending that dragged. That said, this was a totally fun Godzilla movie that I can recommend with only a few reservations. Think about it. The 50th anniversary of the franchise, 15 fuck-ass monsters in one film, AZUMI director Ryūhei Kitamura, twice the budget ever spent on a Toho feature, the energetic battle between the Asian and U.S. Godzillas that fans have been clamouring for, and the announcement that this is the last Gojira film for at least 10 years. Yeah, you need to see this.

Ironically, the movie that wowed me far more had one third the audience and absolutely NONE of the enthusiasm of the giant monster film in the 700 seat Concordia theater. Even though it was shot in widescreen digital video, 2003's DRAGON HEAD really pounded me in the ass. This ash-covered apocalyptic natural disaster epic is about as bleak, unsettling, and depressing as Japanese cinema gets. If the idea of a movie that disturbs you to the point of making you wanna slit your wrists is appealing, then check this the fuck out. I also loved the special effects and naturalistic sensibility on display.

We went to a bar with Joe Coleman afterwards and some guy punched a female Montreal cop right in the middle of the street! And she and the other police just let him shout insults at her and walk away. Say what? Anywhere else on earth and that guy's face would have been dogfood. What a weird city.

Saturday July 16th

Well, I'm on the plane going home. Here's what went

down on my last evening of the fest, although there are still nine more evenings of fun for the rest of the lucky bastards back down there on the ground.



Got to see Rick Trembles' latest one minute short film (Titled "Expletive Deleted" in the program) during a collection of shorts. It was as great as expected it would be, as was a 14 min animated short called "Gorgonas" by Argentina's Salvador Sanz. It tells a tale of a near future where society has been annihilated by a girl-group of medusa pop stars! Fucking creepy as all hell, and brilliantly animated.

Also got to see Stephen Bissette's "Journey's into Fear" which is a slide show about the history of horror comics hosted by one of the genres masters - Stephen himself. Any fans of the old "Swamp Thing" comics, "Taboo", or "Tyrant"? Fuck, what a brilliant and amazing presentation that was. I'm still hyped.

I was excited to see that Stephen had gone out and bought the available issues of Cinema Sewer before I even had a chance to give some to him. I'd love to get something of his into the magazine. Note to self: write Bissette a letter when you get home.

Last show of the fest for me was a total let down, and it had been one of the most highly touted presentations of the week. LIVE FREAKY, DIE FREAKY is a 2 years in the making pornographic stop motion musical comedy that promises to offend absolutely everyone. Sadly, even though I was salivating at the idea of being offended, I was just bored. The puppetry was retardedly crude, the jokes weren't funny, and the story was just the same stuff about the Manson murders I've seen handled way better in films like MANSON and THE MANSON FAMILY. I think it was supposed to be so great because some rock industry people from bands like Green Day, The Lunachicks, and Rancid created it, which is probably why the only thing that didn't suck was the musical scenes. But otherwise I was not impressed, scenesters, sorry.

Ok, I'm gonna return my seat to an upright position now, but one last thing. Whoever you two sets of people that came up to my table today and went all frantic with excitement to "finally meet" me (The "we're not worthy" bowing was a nice touch from the first two girls) my ego wants to informally thank you. Let me give you back some "I'm not worthy's" via this journal entry. I was honestly really touched by your enthusiasm. Thanks SO much for reading the magazine, and supporting this crap. You fucking rock.



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SHAW  
BROTHERS  
DVD  
ROUNDUP



**THE KISS OF DEATH (1973)**

A TRASHY S.B. EXPLOITATION CLASSIC, THIS STARS THE SEXY CHEN PING (IN HER DEBUT) AS A RAPE VICTIM WHO CONTRACTS A DEADLY SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASE FROM HER ATTACKERS. SHE VOWS REVENGE, BUT DISCOVERS THAT THE RAPISTS HAVE CONSIDERABLE MARTIAL ARTS SKILLS. UNDAUNTED, SHE GETS A JOB AS A "NIGHTCLUB GIRL" AND CONVINCES HER GIMPY LEGGED BOSS (S.B. VETERAN LO LIEH) TO TEACH HER HOW TO UNLEASH SERIOUS ASS KICKINGS! GRATUITOUS, UNSUBTLE, OFFENSIVE, AND DIRECTED BY HO MENG HUA (THE MIGHTY PEKING MAN)

☆☆☆☆☆ (OUT OF 5)

**THE VENGEFUL BEAUTY (1977)**

THE UNOFFICIAL SEQUEL TO "THE FLYING GUILLOTINE" TAKES PLACE IN THE 1700'S AND AGAIN STARS SMOKIN' HAWT CHENG PING AS THE FEARLESS TITLE CHARACTER WHO TAKES ON THE ENTIRE DREADED FLYING GUILLOTINE GANG - DESPITE THE FACT THAT SHE'S PREGNANT. PRETTY DANG COOL, ALTHOUGH I WAS Hoping FOR MORE GORE AND SLEAZE. ☆☆☆ ½

**THE FIVE VENOMS (1978)**

THE WAY THIS OLD SKOOL KUNG FU FILM IS HYPED BY MARTIAL ART MOVIE GEEKS, YOU'D ASSUME IT WAS PRETTY FUCKING AMAZING. I WASN'T SO IMPRESSED. 5 MYSTERIOUS FIGHTERS ARE TRAINED IN A DEADLY STYLE MODELLED AFTER THE MOST VENOMOUS CREATURES IN NATURE: THE SCORPION, SNAKE, CENTIPEDE, GECKO, AND TOAD. A COOL PLOT, BUT IT TOOK FOREVER TO GET GOING, AND PUT ME TO SLEEP. ☆☆☆ ½

**THE 8 DIAGRAM POLE FIGHTER (1984)**

FUCKING STOKELY BROWN BEANS. THIS POLE FIGHTING MARTIAL ARTS PERIOD PIECE WAS A TOTAL SURPRISE, AND ONE THAT I CAN RECOMMEND WHOLEHEARTEDLY. STARRING GORDON LUI FROM "THE 36TH CHAMBER OF SHAOLIN" AND "KILL BILL". THE STUNNING CLIMAX IS UNFORGETTABLE. ☆☆☆☆☆

**OILY MANIAC (1976)**

HOLY FUCK, WHAT A LET DOWN I WAS EXPECTING SOMETHING PRETTY SWEET AFTER PEEPING THE INSANE COVER-ART AND SYNOPSIS ON THE BACK OF THE CASE TALKIN' ABOUT A SWAMP THING-TYPE KILLING MACHINE CREATURE THAT GOES ON A REVENGE RAMPAGE. INSTEAD YOU GET AN ANNOYING DISAPPOINTING B-MOVIE THAT FAILS TO DELIVER ANY OF THE CAMPY FUN IT ADVERTISES. ☆



She  
entered  
young  
and  
innocent,  
but  
came out  
the

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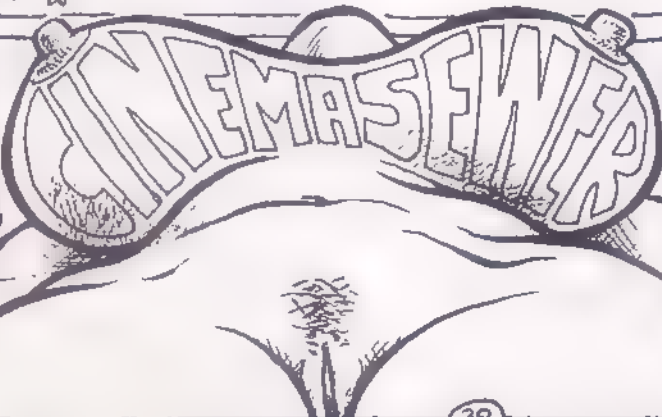
WOOO - WEEE! I LOVES ME A DONKEYCOCK SIZED DOSE OF SOUTHERN-FRIED CINEMA! IN THIS ONE, A FAT JACKASS NAMED "BIG JIM" OWNS EVERYTHING IN A SMALL RURAL TOWN, INCLUDING THE WOMEN! WHILE THE OTHER YOUNG BUCKS GO DUCK HUNTING, SWEATY OL' JIM BOFFS THEIR GALS, BUT BACK AT THE RANCH, HIS BORED YOUNG TROPHY WIFE MELODY IS IMPRISONED IN HER OWN HOME AND PAID A VISIT SNEAKY SAM, A HORSE (AND RUSSY) TRAINER WHO COAXES HER FROM HER GUILDED CAGE AND DOWN TO THE STABLES-- IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN

THE TWO BECOME FAST PALS AND TORRID BOINKING BUDDIES, BUT BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, BIG JIM COMES HOME AND RAGES OFF WHEN HE REALIZES THE MRS STEPPED FOOT OUTTA THE HOUSE WITHOUT PERMISSION. ANGERED LIKE WEALTHY INBRED REDNECK HE IS, HE STOMPS DOWN TO THE STABLES AND PUTS HIS COWERING BITCH IN HER PLACE, AND THEN GOES OUT HIMSELF FOR A MIDNIGHT MUFF MEETING WITH ONE OF THE LOCAL "COLORED GALS."

EVENTUALLY, AND MUCH TO MY RELIEF, MELODY GROWS A BRAIN AND DECIDES TO TRY AND TUN AWAY WITH STUDLY SAM, WHICH PREDICTABLY LEADS TO A BIGTIME COWSHIT-COVERED FISTICUFF BLOWOUT BETWEEN THE TWO HAIRY MANLY MEN. WILL IT END IN TEARS?!

THIS 1973 DRIVE IN MOVIE WAS FINELY DIRECTED BY WILLIAM DIEHL JR, AND IS A SURISINGLY WELL TOLD LITTLE TALE. WELL WORTH A LOOK NOW THAT IT'S OUT ON DVD FROM SOMETHING WEIRD VIDEO. PREVIOUSLY RELEASED ON VHS AS "ALL THE YOUNG WIVES."

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ROBIN

I WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU WHAT I THOUGHT ABOUT THE LAST ISSUE OF CS. DANNY HELLMAN'S COVER WAS COOL, BUT ALSO A LITTLE CONFUSING SINCE I HADN'T ANY IDEA WHAT IT WAS ABOUT. NEVER HEARD OF THAT "ROLLER DERBY". IT MUST REALLY BE AN AMERICAN THING. REBECCA DART DID A GOOD JOB WITH THE "CHRISTIAN ANSWERS" COMIC. THE CHARACTERS REALLY LOOKED EXTRA GROTESQUE. SOME PEOPLE REALLY ARE THAT CRAZY, HAVE MET SOME MYSELF. I DID REALLY LOOKED FORWARD TO READ JAN BRUN'S VIBENIUS INTERVIEW. WHEN I SEE MOVIES LIKE **THRILLER**, I MOSTLY THINK 'WHO THE HELL HAVE MADE THIS MOVIE?'. FUNNY THAT HE DON'T LIKE HIS OWN FILM. HE SOUNDS LIKE A CLEVER GUY. YOUR RANT ABOUT DR. LAURA WAS A BIT OF A LET DOWN. DON'T REALLY FIT IN. YOU COULD DO THAT BETTER. LEE CARROL LIKES YOUNG BOYS AND PROTECTS IT WITH THAT OLDER MEN LIKE YOUNG GIRLS. SHE IS DAMN RIGHT!! WHAT I REALLY LIKE ABOUT CS IS THAT WE DON'T SEE MUCH OF THAT "FUCK MAINSTREAM" ATTITUDE WHICH IS IN MOST OTHER ZINES. THATS GOOD, KEEP IT UP.

- PETER G. DENMARK.

THANK YOU FOR CINEMA SEWER!

RE: THE CHLOE SEVIGNY BROWN BUNNY SCENE. SIGOURNEY WEAVER IS QUOTED AS HAVING SAID SHE'D LOVE TO DO A PORN FILM, BUT FEARS WHAT EFFECT IT COULD HAVE ON ROLES OFFERED TO HER SUBSEQUENTLY. THESE TYPE OF ACTRESSES ARE HEROINES IN MY BOOKS, ALONG WITH HELEN MIRREN (OF ALL FOLK) WHO'VE BEEN ABLE TO, BY THEIR ACTIONS, TELL THE HYPOCRITES TO FUCK OFF. THE WILLIAM MORRIS AGENCY SHOULD HAVE PROMOTED SEVIGNY ALONG THE LINES OF "CAN HANDLE ANYTHING REQUIRED, CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY TO GET HER."

- SINCERLY, EARL R. FRANCK, AGE 79. ROCKVILLE MD.

DEAR ROBIN,

WE WERE OUT DOING A LITTLE SHOPPING YESTERDAY WHEN WE WANDERED INTO TOWER RECORDS. RYAN WAS OUT LOOKING AT SOMETHING, AND I WAS LOOKING AT THE MAGAZINES. LO AND BEHOLD I SEE YOUR ARTWORK ON A CALENDER. I LITERALLY RAN OVER AND DROOLED ALL OVER IT. IT'S FUNNY HOW WHEN YOU NEED IT MOST, THERE IS SOMETHING THAT POPS UP AND REMINDS YOU OF HOME. I'M SO GLAD I CAN FIND CINEMA SEWER DOWN HERE IN THIS "COUNTRY". IT'S NICE TO BE ABLE TO FIND SOMETHING CANADIAN.

- JENNIFER HUSTON, SEATTLE WA.

Yo man,

WHEN I THINK OF YOUR MAGAZINE, THE FIRST THING THAT COMES TO MIND IS **FAILED POTENTIAL**. FIRST OFF, IT LOOKS GHETTO. THAT HAND LETTERING MAY HAVE BEEN OK WHEN C.S. WAS A LITTLE ZINE, BUT NOW IT JUST LOOKS LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER. 2ND OF ALL, THE CONSTANT SWEARING AND HARD ON'S ALL THROUGH IT JUST GET BORING TO ME. THERE IS MORE TO LIFE THAN SEX, I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT. BEST WISHES,

-KEVIN BRESMAN, TORONTO

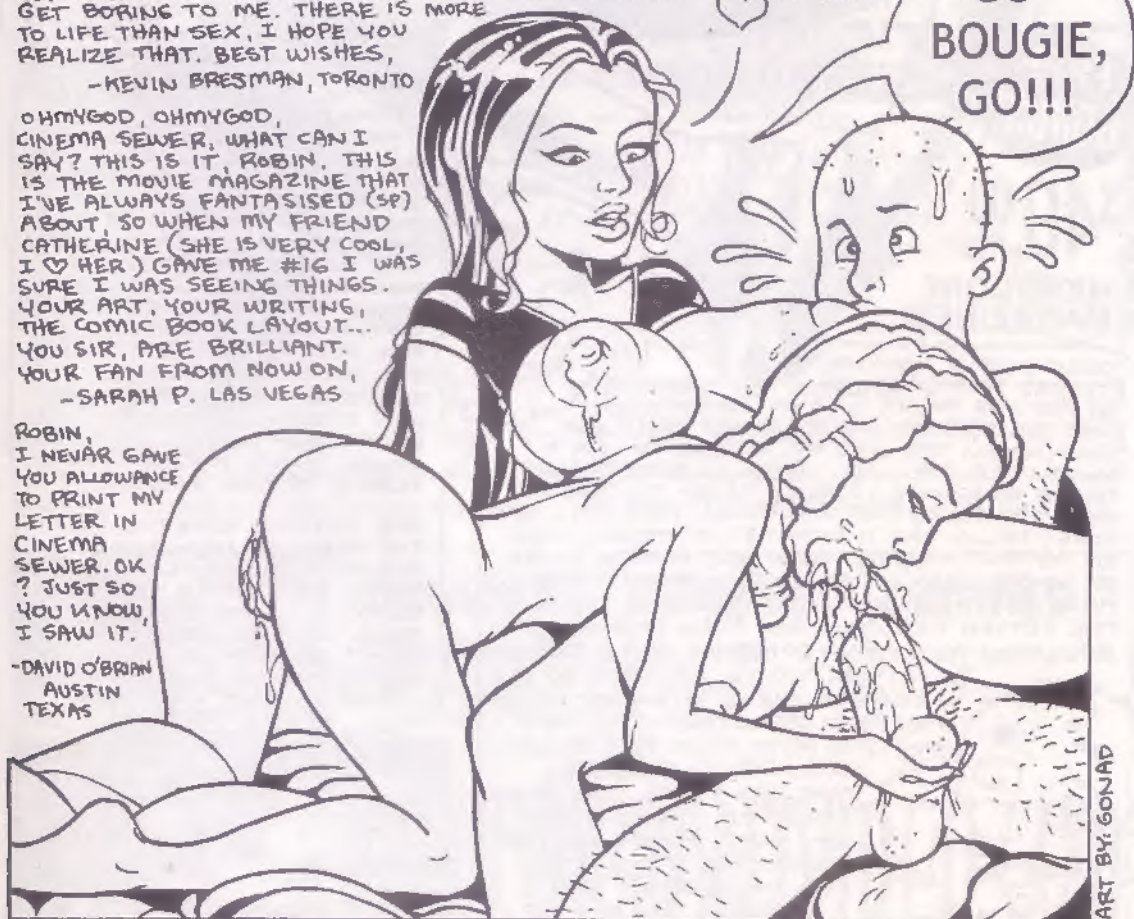
OHMYGOD, OHMYGOD, CINEMA SEWER, WHAT CAN I SAY? THIS IS IT, ROBIN. THIS IS THE MOVIE MAGAZINE THAT I'VE ALWAYS FANTASISED (SP) ABOUT, SO WHEN MY FRIEND CATHERINE (SHE IS VERY COOL, I ♥ HER) GAVE ME #16 I WAS SURE I WAS SEEING THINGS. YOUR ART, YOUR WRITING, THE COMIC BOOK LAYOUT... YOU SIR, ARE BRILLIANT. YOUR FAN FROM NOW ON,

-SARAH P. LAS VEGAS

ROBIN,

I NEVER GAVE YOU ALLOWANCE TO PRINT MY LETTER IN CINEMA SEWER. OK ? JUST SO YOU KNOW, I SAW IT.

-DAVID O'BRIEN  
AUSTIN  
TEXAS



ART BY: GONAD



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MOST PEOPLE ASSUME (THANKS TO STEREOTYPES SUSTAINED BY POPULAR MEDIA SUCH AS HOLLYWOOD) THAT THE PRIMARY USERS OF SEX DOLLS ARE UGLY, LONELY MEN WHO ARE UNABLE TO WOO A HUMAN SEX PARTNER -- WHEN IN REALITY (AND THIS IS ACCORDING TO POLLS TAKEN BY CERTAIN MANUFACTURERS AND COMPANIES THAT SELL SEX TOYS) DOLLS ARE A FETISH ITEM MOSTLY USED BY HAPPILY MARRIED MEN AND WOMEN ALIKE, OR AT THE VERY LEAST -- MEN WHO DO ACTUALLY HAVE SEX ON A SOMEWHAT REGULAR BASIS. THE FETISH EXPLANATION ALSO ANSWERS THE QUESTION AS TO HOW SOMEONE COULD POSSIBLY BE ATTRACTED TO, OR WANT TO SEX UP ONE OF THESE BIZARRE OPEN MOUTHED MONSTROSITIES. IT'S NOT THE FACT THAT THEY MIGHT LOOK LIKE REAL LADIES THAT HAS THESE TOYS BEING "LOVED" ON A REG. BASIS. IT'S THAT THEY HAVE THE FETISHISTIC STINK AND FEEL OF RUBBER AND LIFELESS PLASTIC!

COMPANIES SUCH AS "QUALITY KING" AND "PERFECTION PRODUCTS" MANUFACTURED ANYTHING BUT, AND USUALLY HAD A SEXIST TONE TO THEIR MARKETING (MANY "LOVE SLAVES" WERE ADVERTISED AS BEING UNABLE TO NAG OR "TALK BACK") TODAY, DESPITE THE FACT THAT MOST "SLAVES" COST AS MUCH AS \$400US, AND CLAIM TO SPORT THE LIKENESS OF POPULAR PORN ACTRESSES, MOST DOLLS ARE JUST AS LAME AS BEFORE. I'M TALKING COMICALLY HORRIFIC INFLATED BALLOONS WITH FREAKISH TUFTS OF HAIR, PAINTED-ON NIPPLES, AND ODD LUMPY ARMS TOPPED WITH PLASTIC MITTEN HANDS.

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